yenney

owari-owari.tumblr.com/post/127762575156/owari-no-seraph-ln-vol-3-colour-pages-english

Owari no Seraph LN Vol 3 Colour Pages (English)

Disclaimer: Owari no Seraph light novels are written by Kagami Takaya and illustrated by Yamamoto Yamato. I do not profit from this. I just want to share the Owari no Seraph love~~ These are rough fan translations translated from the CHINESE, so may not be 100% accurate but I do try my best. Please be kind~~ :'D

Cleaned scans and Chinese translations by the lovely team over at ecymd~
Illustrations/Japanese raws from Raw-Zip

Sorry guys, this took so long! I have been busy with another project I'm working on and also job interviews (which I've been spectacularly failing at :'D). I also want to let you know that volume 3's PROLOGUE has been translated into English by applepling. Go check it out!

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Volume 3
Prologue (applepling)

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ILLUSTRATION
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YAMATO YAMAMOTO
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Seraph of the end
一瀬グレン、16歳の破滅
喂、一瀨紅蓮！
幹嘛無視我的問話啊！
Oi, Ichinose Guren!
Why the hell are you ignoring my question!

We're together now!
Right now, you and I are together!
現在我們在一起！
現在，我和你在一起啊！
我已經，不是人類了啊，紅蓮。
我再也，不能和你一起……
I'm... no longer human, Guren.
I can never be with you again.....
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Owari no Seraph - Ichinose Guren, 16-sai no Catastrophe - Volume 03

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Prologue

Ons Light Novel 3 Prologue

Title: Mahiru and Shinya

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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The first time he met with his fiance was when Shinya was ten.

At the age of 10, to already have a fiance - one's life companion, can seem amazing, but when it came to the actual meeting, the nervous yet excited thudding of his heart in his chest is still something he can remember clearly.

What would his to-be-wife be like? Cute? Kind?

Can the two of us successfully get together?

'……'

To say that this kind of lovey-dovey daydreaming had not recently crossed his mind would be a lie.

He had daydreamed about it before.

About a blessed, happy future.

The dreams of experiencing life's joys with his lover ran through his mind.

'……'

However, even so, these were not dreams that could make someone so excited.

To hold such a passionate feeling towards this girl he had never met before, was not an easy feat.

And so the reason for the thudding in his chest was not thus.

Meeting with his fiance - upon hearing this news, the reason for Shinya's heart palpitations was this.

'……Ah, I don't need to die, I can live on'

This was his main thought.

Ten years old.

Even before this age, he had already killed many people.

The people that he had killed had all had similar situations to himself.

The daughter of the Hiiragi family - Hiiragi Mahiru's fiance candidates.

Candidates who were eventually to marry Mahiru and provide the Hiiragi family with progeny possessing excellent genes.

The selection process for these candidates began when Shinya was only 5 years old.

However, at the beginning, it was not that cruel or tough.

Can you run fast?

At what age did you start to talk?

Are you talented in spells?

Shinya attended one of the elite kindergartens in the country run by ‘Mikado no Oni’, a religious organization under the Hiiragi family. Among his classmates, he was chosen as one of the talented, special children.

About this, at first, Shinya was innocently happy. To be more talented than other children. To be more excellent. He had done well. He was an able child. Hearing these praises daily, Shinya was proud, and was always excited to beat the other children.

Hence, Shinya dedicated himself to learning more spells and training his body.

However, one day, the principal said this to him.

‘Since Shinya-kun is such a hardworking, talented, child, he has been chosen by the higher ups and called to Tokyo! This is great! You will transfer schools tomorrow, so get ready!’

After that day, Shinya was not even allowed to return home any more.

He heard that his family had received three million yen from the main house, and had risen in the social ranks of ‘Mikado no Oni’.

His parents were rewarded by the main house, and were exuberant - Shinya was given these news, but at the same time was also told that

he could no longer see his parents.

Shinya cried, yelled and pleaded, but the adults would not listen to him. They said that this was an honor, and told him not to be so selfish.

Yet the life he lived since then, was an even more cruel hell.

Tokyo.

Shibuya.

Ever since Shinya was moved to the facilities in these places, he no longer had even the time to cry.

During the tests held every three months, those who did not make the top 30% would be disposed of -

In the annual competition where everyone strove to kill each other, those who did not win would be disposed of -

To lose was to die.

To lose was to die.

Furthermore, only one person could live on.

He could not even remember how many people there had been in the beginning.

Even so, he did his best every day.

Learning new spells.

Learning new illusion spells.

Improving his physical skills.

Occasionally he would make friends. Friends with whom he could celebrate their joint survival. But those friends would never reach the top 30% and would be disposed of. The fear of such a fate made everyone try harder.

Friends were made.

Friends died.

Friends were made.

Friends died.

Eventually he stopped making friends.

But there would still be people who were disposed of.

In order to get rid of the crushing stress, Shinya learned to smile without showing his real feelings. Perhaps this was the right way. Compared to those who were always silent and depressed, Shinya learned spells faster. Smiles made life more efficient. Furthermore, sometimes his smile would anger others and make them self-destruct.

Thus Shinya lived on with his heartless smile.

As time passed, the skills of the remaining candidates improved and the battles became harder, but he still desperately lived on with his ridiculous smile.

‘……’

And then came a day.

When he arrived at the training grounds, apart from himself, there

was no sign of the other candidates.

The old man who called himself the Hiiragi family's special instructor, who had just yesterday been yelling angrily, today spoke in a reverent, nervous manner.

'Congratulations, Hiiragi Shinya-sama. You can been chosen as Mahiru-sama's fiancé.'

To be called by this person as such – Hiiragi.

He who had been forced to study since the age of five; he name of the family who led 'Mikado no Oni' had been placed in front of his. (Translator's note: In Japanese, the family name is placed in front of one's name)

The instructor's attitude towards him had also changed.

The man who stood in front of him truly seemed to respect him – no, he could even be said to be timid.

Shinya smiled and said '……So, I no longer need to fight?'

'Yes.'

'I can stay and live on?'

'Yes.'

'……I see. So it is.'

The first feelings he had were not any particular outburst of emotion, because it was too sudden. To be forced to fight was already an everyday occurrence, so Shinya did not feel much surprise towards this.

However, the instructor continued.

‘Soon, Shinya-sama’s fiancé, Mahiru-sama will come here. I heard that this was suggested by Mahiru-sama, she seems to have… a great interest in you, Shinya-sama.’

‘……’

‘The lowly me offers sincere congratulations, and hopes that these two members of the Hiiragi family will have a pleasant meeting.’

After saying so, the instructor retreated.

Shinya was left alone in the empty training grounds.

It was surprising and ironic that he would meet his fiancé here.

To meet Hiiragi Mahiru, in these training grounds that had always been the site of fighting and killing.

It was only then that the reality of it all hit Shinya.

‘……’

He could live on.

The cruel fight that he thought would never end, had finally come to a conclusion.

At this moment, at the training grounds entrance a small distance away, appeared a young girl. From some corner of his mind, these piecemeal thoughts drifted out.

What would the girl he was to marry be like? Cute? Kind?

‘……’

Mahiru slowly walked over.

Her appearance alone surpassed his imagination.

Glossy, grey long hair, a strong gaze. Pearly white skin. Gentle and quiet, with a generous manner, yet a strangely cold voice.

‘You are the survivor who will mate with me?’

Shinya lowered his head.

‘Yes. It is a pleasure to meet you for the first time.’

‘Name?’

‘I am Shinya.’

‘Shinya… Shinya… Which characters?’

‘It is written with the characters for midnight (深夜).’

‘That’s rare.’

‘Really? I never noticed.’

This was because he had always been here at the training facility since the age of five. He never considered this kind of small thing.

However, speaking of this, the name ‘Shinya’ – it really was rare.

Shinya smiled at Mahiru and stated.

‘However, it is not befitting of one standing in Mahiru-sama’s gaze, that is as bright and dazzling as the sun.

At this, Mahiru showed some annoyance.

‘What fawning words.’

It seems like she did not like such speech. But Shinya had to get her to like him. The reason he could live was only because he was her fiancé.

Furthermore, it was because she had interest in him that she came to meet him. Hence, it was even more important to create a good first impression.

Thus, Shinya thought quickly about what attitude she hoped he would have, and what kind of male she would like.

Shinya smiled again and tried.

‘…… I’m very sorry, I only just got the news that I could live on, so I did not know how to face those of the Hiiragi family……’

Mahiru interrupted him here.

‘I am not interested in you, so please address me normally.’

Hearing Mahiru’s words, Shinya stared at her and considered her expression. He wanted to know what on earth his fiancé was planning.

She was from the Hiiragi family.

For those who belonged to the organization ‘Mikado no Oni’, for her to be born such, she already had god status. She must have already been used to the sweet-talking of those around her.

So, he should attract her from another angle –

As though to intentionally make his thoughts in vain, Mahiru said.

‘……I already have someone in my heart. So I cannot accept you. Today I only came to say this.’

Ah, so it was so.

Shinya stared at Mahiru, dumbstruck.

‘……’

He could not say anything. To speak carelessly was dangerous.

Mahiru said she could not choose him. If so, the meaning for his existence had disappeared. Just yesterday, all the people with no meaning for their existence had been disposed of.

However, it seemed that Mahiru had read Shinya's mind, and she continued.

'Ah, please speak freely. There is no surveillance here, I have already arranged it so.'

Shinya answered.

'……I cannot believe it.'

This answer made Mahiru laugh.

'So this is the real you. Good, continue speaking like this.'

'You prefer this?'

'Yes, I guess so. But I still cannot accept you.'

'Then I am very troubled. It is for this that I live.'

'How regretful.'

'Am I really no good?'

Mahiru again smiled a small smile.

'What do you mean, no good, we only met for the first time today.'

'Then I still have a chance……'

But this was met with a direct refusal.

'Definitely not.' Mahiru spoke in a manner that was sincere, yet brooked no argument.

‘Then I will be killed today.’

Mahiru shook her head.

‘No. You have taken my fancy, so I am pretending to converse with you.’

Shinya mulled over these words. Why would Mahiru take such actions? What could be the reason why Mahiru had specially come to see him?

The answer was immediately obvious to him.

Shinya opened his mouth.

‘……That is to say, the person in your heart, is someone the Hiiragi family will never approve of.’

Mahiru smiled, a little surprised.

‘How smart of you.’

‘That’s why I was chosen.’

Mahiru smiled.

The glowing expression on her face seemed to indicate that she was only thinking of her beloved one.

‘I see. When I heard that the daughter of the Hiiragi family was coming, I was wondering what kind of girl she would be… but she is only a princess in love.’

The smile on Mahiru’s face did not fade.

‘Exactly. Only a princess in love from a family that does not tolerate

normal love.'

'You call yourself a princess?'

'Haha, I wanted to be a normal person here.'

'……'

'Because normal people can love whoever they want.'

On this point, Shinya himself deeply agreed, he also wanted to be a normal person.

He could only live by killing others, and if he did not attain his target he would be disposed of. These experiences, full of the fear and having to fight to live, he did not want at all.

Looking at Shinya, Mahiru said.

'However, this way, you no longer need to interact with the people you hate, you should be happy, right?'

Shinya replied.

'To be able to speak with Mahiru-sama, such a cute girl……'

'Don't bother with the social greetings.'

Although he was interrupted, Shinya still smiled and continued.

'It is true. You are beautiful. When you said you would never accept me, originally I had given up, but now I also want to.'

'……'

'After all, I have never lost before.'

Shinya waved his hand to indicate the training grounds where he had

been fighting since the age of five.

Mahiru smiled coldly.

‘True, if you had lost here, you would have been disposed of.’

‘And so, even if I am just a substitute, I will win your heart. Let it be so. This is my goal from now on.’

However, Mahiru was still smiling, and there was some pity in her gaze.

‘Then, do you want to try losing here once?’

‘Huh?’

‘But if you lose once, will your feelings of attachment fade?’

‘What on earth are you talking about……’

Even before he had finished speaking, Mahiru was on the move. She charged straight towards him.

Her movements were endearing, but too slow.

Shinya stared on.

‘…… So this is the Hiiragi family.’

We put in so much effort for such weak people – with this thought, his heart became cold. His interest in and passion for Mahiru also dimmed.

Mahiru came barreling towards him. To stop her was easy. This level of ability, if it were us, we would have been disposed of long ago.

Shinya lifted a hand.

Grabbed hold of Mahiru's arm.

No, he thought that he had grabbed her arm, but momentarily –

'……'

Mahiru had vanished from his vision.

It was an illusion spell.

There was a light tap on his back.

A voice spoke in his ear.

'You are only at this level, yet you think you are worthy to mate with me? At this rate, you can't even touch me.'

They were on completely different levels.

Compared to the people he had been fighting yesterday, she was on a completely different level. She was not someone he could underestimate.

Shinya cursed his own stupidity.

On his back was pasted a spell talisman.

Mahiru whispered.

'Explode.'

At the same time, Shinya moved. He exerted all of his physical ability and pasted an opposing spell on his back in hopes of minimizing the damage.

He moved a step forward and looked back.

Mahiru was smiling.

She seemed to be smiling sadly.

There was not a trace of relaxation.

The tension from the two was palpable.

Who was stronger?

It could not be.

It had to be.

‘Just now, I lost.’ Shinya admitted.

Mahiru smiled.

‘Your first loss? Then, you will become stronger from this day onwards.’

However, Shinya also smiled and replied.

‘…… No, from the moment I stood here, I was doomed to lose.’

From the moment he was sold by his parents.

From the moment from which he could no longer escape.

From the moment at which he could not refuse the marriage.

From the moment his freedom was taken away, even that early, he was doomed to lose.

But Mahiru was not the same.

This young girl was not the same.

The reason why she came here was not to win or lose, but to continue her forbidden love – to use her own two hands to choose

her own future, that was why she had come forth.

Shinya decided to ask.

‘…… Can I ask you something?’

‘What is it?’

‘Is the person you love stronger than you?’

Mahiru’s smile was again dazzling, full of happiness.

The expression of a girl completely in love.

That moment, was when she was cutest.

Mahiru seemed to be considering, tilting her head slightly.

‘Hm… Guren, huh, how do I put this? Whether he’s strong or weak, I will not change my mind.’

‘Aw, that’s just sneaky. Then it’ll never be my turn.’

Mahiru laughed again.

That laughter, was like the bright sunlight on a warm, quiet afternoon.

‘……But, I think Guren’s stronger. Much stronger than me.’

‘Is that why you love that guy named Guren?’

‘Yeah.’

‘Because he’s strong?’

‘Yes.’

‘I see. I understand. For you, I will play along. Until you are able to

get together with that person in your heart, I will play the substitute.'

The corners of Mahiru's mouth curved up.

'That's great. So, from this day on, please take good care of me, Hiiragi Shinya.'

'First names are okay. I will also do so. Won't it be more convincing this way? So please take good care of me, Mahiru.'

To hear Shinya say so, Mahiru was once more full of smiles.

Those smiles were truly moving.

'……'

And then.

That was the first time, that, towards the person called Guren that he had yet to meet, Shinya felt some pangs of jealousy.

Translators' comments

Hyaka: Mahiru smiles a lot… Also, Shinya, don't be so despo for Mahiru – you still have Guren~ Gureshin all the way! Oh, and Mikayuu too~ <3

K.Shion: This is the reason why we need a protection squad for Shinya…..much agony.

Tags: owari no seraph owari no serafu owari no suffering shinya hiragi hiiragi shinya mahiru hiragi guren ichinose gureshin translation

Chapter 1

Ons Light Novel 3 Chapter 1

Title: The Demon's Hand

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

---

Guren Ichinose looked at the blood being drawn from his arm.

As the needle pierced in, black blood containing tons of carbon dioxide was being extracted.

"….Guren-sama"

A female scientist called.

Guren glanced at her. A woman in her twenties donning a white coat was standing there. She was a curse researcher working under <Mikado no Tsuki>, the religious sect operating under the Ichinose House — Iori Mitsuki.

When the fifth needle was pulled out, Mitsuki spoke.

"The checkup is complete."

"Huh? Oh oh, thanks."

Guren nodded and rolled down his sleeves.

“When will the results be available?”

“…… All the remaining researchers have started their research on Guren-sama’s condition. It looks like we have some results available.”

“Oh. So?”

“…..There seem to be traces of poison detected in your body.”

“What kind of poison is it?”

“…..”

After a moment of silence, Mitsuki replied hesitantly.

“It’s some kind of unknown poison…… but it is confirmed to be man-made. It seems to have curses mixed with it. However, as of now, we are unable to ascertain what kind of curse it is.”

“Is it an advanced curse that our research labs are unable to investigate?”

“….It is as you said.”

“Are we able to thoroughly analyse it?”

“Definitely! Please allow us to continue. If we don’t, then we are as good as the poison that is eating away at Guren-sama’s body!”

Guren looked at Mitsuki’s determined expression with narrowed eyes and was reminded of another face.

The face of the girl who injected that poison into his body.

The beautiful face of Mahiru Hiiragi.

She was bent on accomplishing the impossible and, using the <Kiju>, managed to seal an <Oni> into a weapon.

No, there is a high possibility that it already possesses substantial combat ability.

Regardless, he had already witnessed a battle between humans and a powerful vampire noble, the likes of whom humans should not be able to match up against.

That was already way beyond the latest scientific knowledge and potency of curses.

"……"

Guren recalled what happened.

He thought of Mahiru's smile.

Of her words.

"But you are no longer human. A human will not be able to reattach a severed arm. There is already a bit of <Oni> mixed with your soul. Eventually, it will break. Just like me, your heart will be corroded by the darkness. Ah…Guren. We will never be separated. Let's turn into <Oni> together."

<Oni>.

The poison of the <Oni>.

The poison of the <Kiju>.

Guren gently touched his right arm. It should have been severed, yet it was reattached and moving normally.

Mitsuki asked.

“Guren-sama, may I propose something?”

“What?”

“Please grant permission for us to conduct human experimentation. We could scout a few devoted believers to do so.”

“….”

“Even though <Mikado no Tsuki> prohibits such experimentation now….”

Before she could end off her sentence, Guren shook his head.

“No.”

“But in order to resolve this…..”

“No, I cannot allow it. I’ll be the experimental subject. That would suffice right?”

Guren replied.

No, no matter what, this was impossible. Human experimentation is key to curse research. However, this was exactly the reason why such experiments were prohibited.

The one who prohibited this was not <Mikado no Tsuki>.

It was the arrogant <Mikado no Oni> operating under the Hiiragi House.

If the Ichinose House were to experiment on humans and the news of research on forbidden curses was leaked, it would no doubt be a declaration of war against <Mikado no Oni>.

If this should happen, <Mikado no Tsuki> will be eliminated swiftly, unable to retaliate. The power gap was too overwhelming.

So,

"…Use me. Conduct the experiments under the disguise of treating me."

But Mitsuki cannot accept that. With disapproval written all over her face, she retorted.

"I cannot do that! The poison is eating away at Guren-sama's body. We don't much time left to conduct the experiment ——"

"I already said no!"

Guren yelled.

Mitsuki halted.

Guren continued.

"….Once we begin human experimentation, we can't stop it right? Researching new curses, conducting new experiments, creating new power, the power…. what do we do next? We'll be consumed by this power or be eliminated by the Hiiragi House. Either way, the end is catastrophic."

Guren thought of Mahiru.

"Guren, I really like you~."

Thought of a Mahiru who was so consumed with power and was starting to break.

“I like you~, Guren. We are the same, bound to be confined to a land of conceit and demonic violence.”

Guren spoke.

“Mitsuki, it is not time yet, don’t conduct human experimentation.”

“…..”

“Use me as the experimental subject. Just use me. There is no pressing need to complete the <Kiju>, just find a way to alleviate the toxin —-”

Just then, Mitsuki smiled.

“Guren-sama.”

“Huh?”

“I possess A blood type, just like you Guren-sama.”

“So…”

So what? Guren wanted to ask that. But he already predicted what Mitsuki would do next.

“Stop….”

It was too late. In her hand was the syringe filled with Guren’s blood. Mitsuki pierced the needle into her wrist.

“…..I cannot condone letting Guren-sama become the experimental subject.”

She injected the blood into her arm.

“Idiot!”

Guren grabbed the syringe from her, but half the amount was already injected into her.

Of course, it was possible that nothing would happen.

When mixed with Guren’s blood, it was possible that nothing will happen.

No, the truth was Mitsuki smiled.

“….This way, the experiment has progressed a little. Use my body as experimental subject first —”

“….”

But Mitsuki halted.

Her expression started to change.

Her entire body was shaking as she held down her left hand, which had blood injected into, with her right hand.

“….. Wh..What is this…. Such power….so strong…. I…I can’t….No—-”

Mitsuki screamed.

Her left hand started to swell. Wisps of black curses started to curl around that hand. Raising her hand, it resembled a demon’s hand—-

“How, I have…lost control….”

Just then, Guren unsheathed his sword.

The demon sword <Hakushi> which he received from Kureto Hiiragi.

He amputated Mitsuki's mutating left hand. But the severed hand started to expand and grow in size. Appendages that resembled spider legs emerged from the site of amputation, allowing the hand to stand up.

The hand grew to a size larger than the bed in the lab.

3 eyes appeared on the palm of the hand.

A mouth filled with teeth appeared—- just when it was going to devour Mitsuki, "Die."

Once again, Guren gathered all the strength he had and swung the blade. He pierced the area between the middle and fourth finger and dragged the sword down the palm, slicing it open. But Guren didn't stop there. The blade swung sideways.

Nonetheless,

The 3 eyes of the monster were fixed onto Guren.

It opened its mouth and spoke in a low, husky voice.

“….What, you are an <Oni> too?”

“Shut up you monster.”

Guren cut down at the hand again.

The hand fell silent as it was sliced in a cross-shape and collapsed onto the bed.

At the same time, the lab entrance opened and a few researchers dressed in white lab coats rushed in.

“Guren-sama!”

“Guren-sama!”

“Don’t mind me! Treat Mitsuki!”

Guren ordered the researchers.

He glanced back at Mitsuki who was slumped on the bed. She had lost her arm, the site of amputation had been pasted with talismans. She had already stopped the blood loss.

The researchers wanted to move Mitsuki.

But Mitsuki ignored them all as she stared at the enormous hand that was inflicted with poison—

“Such….such power. So strong…. What is happening? Never seen this before….need to…investigate this.”

She already lost her arm.

She could no longer control the power.

Yet she said that with an expression of pleasure and fulfilment.

That made Guren remember Mahiru’s words.

“You cannot resist the desire for power, the thirst for power. Because we are the same. We reside in the abyss of darkness….”

Conceit was spreading.

Desire was spreading.

A few researchers studied the corpse of the demon with interest.

Someone wanted to touch it. But Mitsuki interrupted.

“Stay away. That thing is infectious. Don anti-curse suits before conducting any research on it.”

She glanced towards Guren as she stood up with the support from other researchers.

“Guren-sama, sorry to have you see me like this. But this definitely helped the research progress. The mystery of this curse, I will unravel it for you.”

Thrown off by her words, he smiled.

“….You just lost your arm, yet you proclaim something like that.”

However, Mitsuki mistook his words for accolade and smiled.

“For the progress of humankind…for <Mikado no Tsuki> operating under Guren-sama to become stronger, this sacrifice is essential.”

If spies from the Hiiragi House were present and overhead Mitsuki’s words, <Mikado no Tsuki> would have been considered traitors and would be eliminated immediately. But Guren had seen all the surrounding faces since childhood.

No matter what, this place was far away from the territories of the Hiiragi House—in Shibuya, there were only people from <Mikado no Tsuki> residing in the small town located in the Aichi

mountainous region.

Furthermore, this was the centre of the basement below the Ichinose mansion, among the various labs present.

“Humankind? Sounds like what someone who is highly self-righteous would say.” Guren said.

Mitsuki smiled.

“For us researchers, everyone is the same…..alright everyone let’s start. We have a good lead for this experiment. Guren-sama?”

“Yeah?”

“It is time.”

Guren glanced at the clock in the room.

It’s 1 am.

If he were to get to the Hiiragi School on time, he had to be on his way.

“….I’ll be back, continue the research.”

Guren nodded.

“Yes sir. I will produce results.”

“Don’t fret. If there are risks present—-”

Mitsuki replied.

“Don’t let the Hiiragi House know…..right? I understand. I was a little brash today as I was trying to produce concrete results with Guren-sama around.”

So this was the case.

Mitsuki wanted to begin research on the <Kiju>, but couldn't obtain any approval. So, she forcefully gave the research a headstart in front of the next Ichinose Head— No,

"…Could this be, the opinion of everyone here?"

"….."

Everyone became nervous.

It's only natural.

Because they were fully aware of what to expect.

Their comrades.

Mitsuki Iori——She did something totally reckless knowing full well that her life was on the line.

Guren looked out. There were already a number of uniformed <Mikado no Tsuki> soldiers guarding. All of them looked familiar. It looked like strength was pooling.

Mitsuki said.

"….Guren-sama. If this research can succeed, then our, <Mikado no Tsuki>'s, long awaited dream could finally….."

"That's enough, Mitsuki."

Guren interrupted.

He fully understood what she intended to say.

The dream of <Mikado no Tsuki>—- to completely break away from

<Mikado no Oni>.

To break away from a life of insult, humiliation and subservience.

And now, ahead of everyone, there was hope that this power could allow this long-awaited dream to come true.

Therefore.

"…."

Mitsuki and other researchers have lost control.

Just like Mahiru, they were infected with conceit.

Once this had begun, there would bound to be a moment in time when the Hiiragi House found out. Once exposed, everyone would perish. Despite knowing full well…..

"…..Are we ready to declare war against the Hiiragi House?"

"We have no intention of leaving Guren-sama to fight on his own."

Mitsuki replied.

"….."

"Even though our parents are loyal to Guren-sama's father—– - Ichinose Sakae-sama—– we are loyal to Guren-sama."

"….."

"Most importantly, after Sakae-sama was being tortured and investigated, we were determined to not let them continue insulting and humiliating us…."

Guren stopped her.

“…..All right. I understand. Please stop.”

“But..”

“No, this is enough, I promise I will live up to your expectations.”

Mitsuki brightened up.

Everyone became happy.

But this was suicide.

To go against an organisation 1000 times as powerful.

To achieve this, one needs arrogance.

Arrogance.

But,

“….Minimise the scale of the human experimentation. We need to win this battle in a rational state.”

“But..”

“No buts. This is an order. If we are caught by the Hiiragi House during the nascent stages of our plan, things will be very troublesome. Therefore, don’t stand out too much.”

“…..”

“As to when we’ll officially declare war, I’ll decide on that.”

“But if we were to progress so calmly….”

Guren interrupted.

“If we want to accomplish this, do it within the year.”

Instantaneously, everyone was shocked.

Because it was already late August.

To do it within the year. In other words, there were only a maximum of 4 months before the declaration of war.

However, to keep this a secret from the Hiiragi House, it seemed like 4 months was the limit.

Mahiru also mentioned that.

“Listen up, this Christmas, the world will be destroyed.”

“When the bells of apocalypse sound, the virus will spread. In such a scenario, the world will be in need of even greater power.”

Virus—-in other words, bioweapons could be used. In terms of scale of destruction, the whole globe would be involved.

It was unknown why the Hyakuya Sect would resort to this. But by common sense, it was likely that the Hyakuya Sect already possessed the vaccine.

To threaten the world.

‘If you don’t surrender to us, everyone will die’—- perhaps it would end up this way. Being a considerable global organization, there was possibility of this plan working.

This was exactly why the Hyakuya Sect declared war.

There was not much time left till the end of the world. That’s why they have ignored each other’s strength and began war with <Mikado no Oni>.

“…..Ha. Angels will descend from heaven on Christmas and play a part in destroying the world? What a bad joke. This is Japan for god’s sake.”

Guren whispered and smiled.

That’s why before it was too late, more power was needed.

Time was running out.

Time waited for no one.

Guren understood that.

He said to Mitsuki.

“Let’s begin. Silently, steadily and swiftly.”

“Yes Sir!”

Everyone answered.

Everything had begun.

Perhaps it was too late to bactrack.

The rebellion against the Hiiragi House had started.

When Guren stepped out of the lab, his 2 guards who were always by his side weaved past the crowd of soldiers and approached him.

It was Sayuri Hanayori and Shigure Yukimi.

Both of them were very worried.

Sayuri spoke.

“Guren-sama! Did anything happen when we were absent?”

Shigure looked around the room and saw researchers hurrying about. Turning back, she replied Sayuri.

“Iori Mitsuki lost an arm. The corpse of a weird monster is lying there.”

Sayuri looked at Shigure in surprise before turning back to Guren.

“….Guren-sama, are you hiding some things from us?”

Guren shook his head.

“There is no need for you to……”

Shigure let out a cold expression and interrupted Guren.

“This is unacceptable. We are Guren-sama’s guards. If we do not understand the circumstances, we cannot protect Guren-sama……”

“Exactly, this is why I won’t say. The two of you are my closest protectors in that Hiiragi School. I need to make sure you guys do not know any confidential information. If the Hiiragi House extracts the information from the two of you…..”

Sayuri interrupted.

“No problem. Once caught, we’ll commit suicide.”

Shigure agreed.

“Therefore…..”

Guren smiled.

“Ha, do you have enough will to commit suicide? Don’t underestimate the Hiiragi House. Once you understand the situation,

you will be confined to this place. You guys will have to be replaced by other bodyguards. So if you intend to stay by my side, shut your ears up.”

Sayuri and Shigure looked at each other.

They replied.

“So to stay by Guren-sama’s side…..’

“It has to be this way.”

Guren walked past them.

“Where’s car that brings me back to Tokyo?”

“It’s already prepared.”

“Then let’s go. Tomorrow we are going to school.”

And so, Guren left.

Translators’ Comments

K.Shion: Much feels here……

Tags: owari no seraph owari no serafu owari no suffering guren ichinose translation gureshin shinya hiragi hiiragi shinya mito jujo mito juujou norito goshi

Chapter 2

Ons Light Novel 3 Chapter 2

Title: In the Absence of the Demon

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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‘This is Ichinose Guren-sama.’

This was heard in one of the classroom of First Shibuya High School.

Until recently, everyone here should have been an enemy.

What greeted them originally was only scolding, ignoring and a cola bottle thrown from goodness knows where –

Opening the classroom door, there were a few students whispering in the corridor.

‘I heard he was selected as Kureto-sama’s direct subordinate.’

‘They say he was hiding his real strength, but was found out by Kureto-sama.’

‘He’s on good terms with Shinya-sama too, and his strength has even been acknowledged by those two from the Mito family and Goshi

family.’

‘So which idiot said he was a rat from a bad family?!’

‘You said it yourself.’

‘No way! Stop joking!’

Guren himself, however, was ignoring those upsetting conversations. He sat at his desk, supporting his face with his hand and daydreaming. Evidently, he was lacking in sleep.

Overnight, he had been in the backseat of a car on the Tomei Expressway, bound for Tokyo via Aichi at 150 km per hour. During that time, his mind was fixated on what might happen in the future, and so he was unable to have a good sleep.

‘……’

Guren squinted his eyes, half-asleep, and gazed out the window.

Although it could not be felt in this classroom with its excellent air-conditioning, outside it was so hot that the scenery seemed to be enveloped in a heat haze.

Today was the 20th of August.

For normal schools, it would be summer vacation, but in this school there were no such holidays.

According to the news, the temperature these few days had set a new high. Why was it so hot? If the heat persisted, it might lead to stored food going bad, but since the world was going to end this Christmas anyway, to worry about food going bad would be utterly meaningless.

‘…… Guren. Guren!’

Someone called his name.

But Guren did not notice and continued to look out the window.

The owner of the voice grew angry and forcefully rapped the table.

‘Hey, Ichinose Guren! Why are you ignoring my questions?’

Impatiently, Guren glanced towards the source of the noise. There stood a girl from his class.

Her most noticeable characteristics were her bright red hair, strong gaze and pale white skin.

This was the daughter of the prestigious Jujo family – Jujo Mito.

She continued to speak.

‘Every day, you don’t train and you always have this dazed, dumb attitude…… has the fame from being noticed by Kureto-sama made you so arrogant?’

‘…… Who’s arrogant?’

Guren countered, and Mito angrily replied.

‘I’m talking about you! Ichinose Guren. In class you act as there is no one around you, during physical education and spells class you don’t use your true strength. What on earth do you want!?’

Faced with these questions, Guren was troubled over how to answer. In the first place, the content covered in class here were already below his intellectual level. There was simply nothing worth learning.

However, everyone here was his enemy, so there was no need to let all his enemies see his true strength.

And so, every day, Guren acted lazy and pretended to be a half wit – but even if he explained all this she would definitely still not understand.

In the Hiiragi family, to have value or to be famous – in the eyes of the people here, this was something to be celebrated.

Hence, for Guren to become arrogant or proud was not surprising, for this was something that was worth feeling proud over.

So was it better to act out that happiness? However, be it his terrible attitude or hidden true strength, both had already been seen through by Kureto, so was it still necessary to hide everything to such a degree?

In the midst of pondering all these, unexpectedly –

'……Uwah~'

A yawn leaked out of his mouth.

This angered Mito even more.

'What kind of attitude is that?'

'Your yelling is making my ears hurt.'

'First of all, just now during physical training, I saw that you lost to a classmate in an instant…… How can this be? Your strength shouldn't be so low!'

Guren shrugged.

‘No, I really do only have that much strength.’

She grew even more furious.

‘And that is exactly the kind of attitude that gives others a headache!’

‘Headache? Why? You have no reason to have a headache.’

Mito spoke intensely.

‘Of course I do! If you laze about, those from prestigious families who hang out with you will also be laughed at and shamed, haven’t you noticed?’

No wonder she was so angry.

In other words, being Kureto’s subordinate, Guren was now grouped with Jujo and Goshi, so if his bad attitude were to be seen, he would also drag down the reputations of the others.

Guren smiled and said.

‘Why do I have to be concerned about your reputation too?’

‘That is because…… We are all Kureto-sama’s subordinates, in future we will also be companions working together, so……’

However, Guren was no longer listening.

Companions.

They were companions?

Kureto-sama’s subordinates, companions?

This was certainly fortunate, to be personally chosen by Kureto-

sama to be one of his underlings.

This thought surfaced in his mind.

‘…… Haha.’

Guren laughed in a self-depreciating way, before yawning and continuing to support his head with his hand.

‘Hey Guren!’

Mito called.

The male sitting nearby began to laugh.

Hiiragi Shinya.

‘Come on, Mito-chan, don’t bug him anymore. It’s not like his laziness and disappointing attitude is anything new.’

Mito showed a respectful face to those of the Hiiragi family.

‘Ah, Shinya-sama. However……’

‘Anyway, to someone of his caliber, the curriculum taught at this school must be pointless. Right? Guren? Don’t you agree?’

‘……’

When Guren ignored Shinya, Mito grew angry again.

‘Hey, you! How dare you ignore Shinya-sama’s words!’

Hearing this furious shout, the people outside started to whisper again.

‘Hey, looks like that rumor was true. He really is on good terms with Shinya-sama and that girl from the Jujo family.’

‘So, does that mean that rebellious Ichinose branch family has sworn allegiance to the Hiiragi family… to Kureto –sama?’

Hearing that voice,

‘……’

Guren once more stared out the window and gently bit his lip.

In the past, the Ichinose family had been the most loyal to the Hiiragi family, and among the branch families had been the most prestigious and powerful.

But 500 years ago – they split with the Hiiragi family, and set up the religious sect ‘Mikado no Tsuki’.

With regard to the situation then, there were no exact reports, but the reason for this was something everyone knew well.

The lone reason, was simple a love story.

A heart-rending love story.

There had once been a beautiful Ichinose girl, the Hiiragi’s eldest and second sons both vied for her favor.

After a series of complicated events, the girl’s affection was successfully gained by the second son.

According to legend, the eldest son was unable to accept this reality.

Thus one night, the eldest son raped the girl, impregnated her and had the second son castrated.

After that, the eldest son had his own son, the girl and the second son cast out of the family.

The exiled second sun, together with the Ichinose girl, then set up the new religious sect ‘Mikado no Tsuki’.

However, their defeat was still apparent.

After all, when all was said and done, the eldest son was still heir to the Hiiragi family.

The one leading ‘Mikado no Oni’, was the heir to the Hiiragi family.

However, the eldest son did not destroy the organization set up by the second son and the Ichinose girl.

The reason for this, was to humiliate them.

So that the Ichinose girl who had not chosen him, and the younger brother who had betrayed him, would be laughed at and scorned for eternity.

He allowed them to live to suffer humiliation.

To allow their descendants to always bear the scorn of others.

Of course, the castrated second sun could not produce children with the girl.

Hence, the child born of the rape by the eldest son – the Hiiragi boy became the adopted son and heir of ‘Mikado no Tsuki’.

The second son was always scorned.

The girl was always scorned.

The two of them continued to deeply love the other. Yet everything other than this was taken away.

Everyone in the families scorned them.

Humiliated them.

This was the price of betrayal.

The price of betraying the Hiiragi family.

And so, everyone in the families became used to scorning the Ichinose family.

That was why the Ichinose were always rats.

From the moment they were born, they were dirty, smelly rats.

Only, after a long time, all this simply became urban legend.

To the new generation's Guren and those of the Hiiragi family, this was no longer a topic of importance.

That was why Kureto could calmly issue orders to Guren. The eldest son of the Hiiragi family, had forgiven the Ichinose family.

While this could be seen as violating tradition, it was still a reasonable thing to do. Anyway, things like the ancestors' love stories, no one really cared about.

Being the loner among the ten families comprising the Ichinose, Nii, Sanguu, Shijin, Goshi, Rikudou, Shichikai, Hakke, Kuki and Jujo, the Ichinose should be the strongest.

If that family would follow Kureto-sama today – this was important enough to be a significant topic of discussion.

It could also be due to his controlling nature that Kureto-sama took Guren under his wing.

Recess was coming to an end, class would resume soon.

Hence, Mito huffily returned to her seat.

As she did so, she was also teased by Goshi.

‘You really don’t learn, huh. Why bother with Guren? Or do you like him……’

‘Shut up!’

Goshi had only said halfway before he was slapped.

Goshi laughed.

However, the rest of the class dared not to laugh. They were afraid of the revenge that came from laughing at a member of the elite families.

And so, everyone could only show kind, sincere smiles.

In the end, whether it was Jujo or Goshi, they were both venerated by the others.

The teacher was already standing on the teacher’s platform. The fourth period of the day began.

This class was on the ways to counter and deal with Western magic, a topic in which Guren had little interest.

Shinya, sitting next to him, lightly tapped his shoulder.

‘Hey Guren.’

‘……’

‘Hey.’

‘So noisy.’

‘Well, this is class. So try to speak softer, okay?’

‘That wasn’t what I meant.’

But Shinya pulled his chair closer, leaned on Guren and whispered in his ear.

‘…… If I’m speaking so softly, will I anger the teacher?’

Guren turned with a face full of irritation.

Shinya was still smiling widely. In this school, there were no teachers who dared show wrath towards those who bore the Hiiragi name, Shinya was only saying this for fun.

Guren did not say a word. Shinya annoying him was also perfectly normal, there was no need to respond.

Yet Shinya did not seem to care and continued to whisper in his ear.

‘Tonight, <Hyakuya Sect> will come. So where shall we meet up?’

In this instant, Guren could not help the widening of his eyes.

His gaze locked onto Shinya.

This was not something that should be said in a school run by ‘Mikado no Oni’.

If they were to be overheard, they would immediately be arrested and tortured.

However, Shinya was still wearing his usual smile. Evidently, before saying these words he had already made untold preparations.

If so,

‘……Don’t scare me like that.’ Said Guren. Shinya grinned again.

‘That’s because it’s not good for you to always ignore people and even make Mito-chan angry.’

‘Stop joking around. I’m not interested in playing around with you.’

Guren said, directing a stern gaze at Shinya.

‘I’m not joking. I’m also not interesting in silly games.’

Guren stared at Shinya.

Shinya merely smiled and let Guren stare.

Guren had no inclination to trust Shinya.

Shinya had given him the piece of the chimaera called <Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse> that Mahiru had left behind, so to some extent he could be trusted, but if he let down his guard, he might be taken advantage of.

Therefore, it was necessary to act cautiously.

‘……’

Guren did not reply.

Taking the initiative, Shinya placed a piece of paper on the table. On it was written the address for rendezvous that night.

Shinya had left his fingerprints on this paper. If Guren gave it to Kureto, the place where they were to meet the <Hyakuya Sect> would be ambushed by the Hiiragi family, and Shinya would also be

killed that day.

In other words, Shinya had exposed his weakness to his opponent.

With a shocked expression, Guren asked.

‘…… Why do you trust me?’

Shinya smiled.

‘Why don’t you instead say that you’re amazed at my alertness.’

‘Because your face annoys me.’

‘Ahaha. Even though I look so friendly?’

‘Shut up.’

‘….. Anyway, you may know nothing about me, but I’ve always heard about you.’

‘……’

‘Ever since I was young. From the time I first met Mahiru… Because, she always talks about you.’

Shinya said thus.

Guren smiled coldly.

‘Then, did you go mad with jealously? You really like Mahiru, right?’

In response, Shinya smiled lightly.

‘To be accurate, I have good feelings towards Hiiragi, but I don’t like her to that extent.’

‘……Humph.’

‘But, I really am jealous of you.’

‘Huh? Why?’

‘I’ve always been imagining what you were like. I wondered about if you were to appear before me, which of us would be stronger, and what you looked like, etcetera.’

This made Guren remember.

When he first entered the school, Shinya launched a surprise attack on him.

Of course, even now he could not ascertain the truth of his words, but maybe to some extend he was trustworthy.

Even so.

Guren picked up the paper Shinya left on his table and slipped it into his pocket, taking care to preserve Shinya’s fingerprints on its surface.

This action that purposely preserved the fingerprints was noticed by Shinya, who smiled.

‘How prudent.’

‘To avoid the fate of the trash that is not street-smart and is disposed of.’

Hearing him say this, Shinya was a little upset, and said.

‘…… That self-pitying talk…… If it were Mahiru she would definitely put on an annoyed expression, why on earth does she like

you?’

‘Maybe my face looks friendlier?’

When Guren said this, Shinya looked at him in apparent surprise.

‘…… Ha, hahaha.’

He laughed.

Guren cast his gaze outside the window.

The schoolyard, as expected, was filled with dry heat.

It was summer.

Summer.

If this world were to end on Christmas day, this would be the last summer ever.

After class and club activities were over, the phone rang.

The caller ID read <Hiragi Kureto>.

The main candidate to be the Hiiragi heir, the student council president that no one in school could disobey.

After pressing the ‘Answer’ button, he heard the other’s voice.

‘What?’

‘No. Is there anything you need of me, Kureto-sama – that is how you should say it.’

‘Do you like oppressing your subordinates that much?’

‘Nah, just joking.’

‘Your jokes aren’t funny at all. Have you been spoilt so much by the higher-ups that your brain has also spoilt? (TN: Hurhur, pun intended)

‘Hahaha, do you want to die?’

‘I dare you to try. Do you think it’s such an easy feat?’

‘……No. But, you know, I really like that attitude of yours.’

‘Sigh~ What attitude do you like?’

‘Although your way of speaking is very sharp, when you cannot win against me you clearly recognize your own status; this attitude.’

‘……’

Guren did not respond. Because this was a fact. Right now, he could not afford to be surrounded by enemies.

‘Mikado no Tsuki’ could not afford ‘Mikado no Oni’ as an enemy.

This was not a simple child’s fight. Even if he attained victory with his sword, it would be meaningless.

If the people he respected and treasured were labelled as criminals, even the pregnant would not be spared.

Just like 500 years ago.

The situation had not changed at all.

Mito and Goshi, who had finished packing and were ready to go home, walked over.

Goshi saw Guren and snickered.

‘Making a call right after school ends, could it be your girlfriend.’

Mito overheard this, and –

‘……What!?’

For some reason she stared at Guren.

Guren ignored her and continued to talk on his phone.

‘Anyway, what do you want?’

‘During lunch break tomorrow, come to the student council room.’

‘No.’

‘Haha, you don’t have the right to refuse. See you tomorrow.’

‘Bleh.’

Before hearing the sound of Guren sticking out his tongue, Kureto ended the call.

Shinya, who was sitting beside him, lifted his head to ask.

‘Kureto-nii?’

‘My girlfriend.’

Hearing this, Mito rushed over.

‘…… Wait, wait a minute! You’re still in training, how could you engage in such leisure activities as dating?’

What on earth was this girl saying.

Guren stared at her with an irritated expression, before sighing and

ignoring her. Mito was immediately angered and glared at him forcefully. Seeing this, Goshi burst out laughing for some reason.

Guren did not take notice and instead scooped up his bag and left his seat.

Behind him, Mito muttered angrily.

‘Why is he rushing off just because a girl called him? What rubbish.’

Hiding a smile, Shinya told Mito.

‘That call just now was from Kureto-nii.’

‘Eh? What, really?’

Shinya had overheard.

‘Are you going to the student council room now?’

Guren shook his head.

‘No, tomorrow, during lunch break.’

But hearing him say this, Mito was even more unsettled.

‘Wait, wait, you really talked to Kureto-sama like that? That question just now……’

‘How annoying.’

‘What annoying! Wait……’

To the sounds of Mito raging, Guren left the classroom. It seemed that Mito was not yet done ranting, so Guren bluntly closed the door.

In the corridor, Sayuri and Shigure were already waiting for him.

They were now in the class just next dor.

‘Ah, ah, Guren-sama. We have been waiting for you!’

Shigure then spoke coldly.

‘Did those disreputable people from the Hiiragi family do anything to you today?’

Behind him was Mito who was complaining ‘Those who are disrespectful to Kureto-sama will blah blah blah’, now, in front of him was his aide who was calling the Hiiragi family disreputable.

Half wanting to burst out laughing, Guren resisted and replied.

‘Nothing at all. Just as usual.’

Sayuri still showed a worried expression.

‘What do you mean, as usual? Did someone throw a cola bottle at you?’

Shigure’s face immediately went cold.

‘If so, we must kill everyone in the Hiiragi family.’

From her uniform skirt, she pulled out a knife. She was serious.

But Sayuri did not notice this and spoke cheerfully as usual.

‘Oh yeah, Guren-sama! What do you want to eat? Whatever Guren-sama wants to eat, I can make it……’

‘Curry.’

‘Eh, again~?’

At this moment, the classroom door opened. Mito walked out and

noticed Shigure's cold glare.

'Ah, Yukimi-san…… Such a scary expression, has something happened?'

'No, nothing at all.'

'Even so, it is better to speak of happy things here. As such, there are some things Yukimi-san should also tell Guren. With the disrespectful manner in which he treats Kureto-sama, right now Guren's position is not very good.'

However, Shigure directed her cold glare at Mito and answered.

'Guren-sama did not do anything wrong.'

'Being his aide you always cover up for him……'

'Outsiders have no right to criticize the master of my house. Your voice is very piercing, can you keep it down a little?'

'……Uh.'

And so Mito embarrassedly silenced herself, casting a silent plea for help towards Guren.

'Why're you looking at me?'

Guren said, which made her blush for no reason.

'…… I, I only, I was only thinking for your sake……'

'Don't pry into others' matters.'

Goshi walked out from behind Mito.

'Alright, stop teasing Mito-chan. Today's that day right? The day

that everyone plays nice and goes to Guren's house to play, right? So let's all get along.'

But this was the first time Guren had heard of such a thing.

'Huh? What's up with that?'

Guren burst out. Grinning, Goshi explained.

'Well~ you see, we're all united as Kureto-sama's subordinates, so sometimes we should get closer right?'

'No, never heard of that.'

'Yes. Okay. Since I have just come up with such a brilliant idea, let's all go to Guren's place.'

'Stop kidding. That would obviously never happen.'

Unfortunately, yet another nuisance emerged from the classroom, this time it was Shinya who walked out.

'What, what? Such an interesting idea. I also want to go~'

His expression filled with annoyance, Guren whipped around to leave.

'What idiots. Let's go.'

And so he left, which Shigure and Sayuri following.

However, Sayuri occasionally glanced back over her shoulder.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Guren asked.

'……Are those three following?'

'Yes.'

‘…… Haa, those idiots really took it seriously.’

Shigure lifted her head to ask.

‘Should I destroy them?’

‘If you can even shake off Mito, that would be not bad already.’

‘…… That is true…… Uuu…… I am not strong enough, I am very sorry……’

‘No, forget it, I’m not angry or anything.’

Guren gently petted Shigure’s head, causing her to look at him in surprise. On her usually emotionless face, a dazed expression seemed to emerge.

Compared to this, the reaction from the side was much bigger. Sayuri’s face was filled with panic.

‘Ah! Ah! What was that just now! Shigure is so sneaky. Me too! I also want to be petted by Guren-sama!’

But Shigure grabbed and restrained Sayuri’s hand, saying.

‘…… No. Last time Sayuri confessed to Guren-sama and was petted, this time it’s my turn.’

‘Eh~ Yuki-chan is so sneaky. I also want to be petted.’

‘No.’

‘But, but.’

They argued so, but the two aides were already showing expressions of understanding.

When petting Shigure's head earlier, Guren had slipped the paper Shinya had given him behind Shigure's ear. On it was written the time and location of the meeting.

2am.

Hikarigaoka Park.

In front of the tennis practice courts.

This was the meeting with the <Hyakuya Sect>. Naturally, the name <Hyakuya Sect> was not written on this paper, but there would definitely be preparations to be made. Weapons had to be readied. Or perhaps they would have to move stealthily and not let anyone notice.

Shigure spoke.

'Putting the jokes aside, today I need to take in the laundry, so I shall head back first. What about you, Sayuri?'

'I need to go the supermarket. Today, everyone……'

She glanced back. Guren confirmed it.

'Probably so. That bunch is very annoying, we can't shake them off.'

'I see. Then just to be on the safe side, I will prepare their shares too.'

As Sayuri said this, Goshi snuck over.

'Ah, to be able to eat Sayuri-chan's homemade cooking? I'm really looked forward to it.'

Sayuri answered his smile with a cold aura, before saying.

‘Then I shall prepare curry, Guren-sama.’

With this parting statement, she turned and quickly walked away with Shigure.

Seeing them leave, Goshi sped up to walk side by side with Guren.

‘…… Guren you really are sneaky~ to have two such cute girls serve as your aides.’

Shinya also walked side by side with Guren.

‘You could just ask your family for the same.’

‘Ah, Shinya-sama… Nah, I’m not as good as my younger brother. Actually, they don’t really think much of me……’

‘But now you are Kureto-nii’s subordinate.’

‘Oh yeah, that’s true. After that all my attendants’ attitudes towards me changed, but that immediate change is what’s repulsive…… It feels like my brother is also more nervous……’

The two people by Guren’s side chatted as they walked.

‘You’ve really made up your mind to come to my house?’

As Guren asked this, Goshi nodded.

‘Yeah. Can we?’

Shinya then smiled.

‘Ah, is it that? You’ve hidden many R-rated books in your house, so us visiting is a problem for you?

Actually, it was not because of hidden porn magazines that he felt

trapped. Even if it were people from the Hiiragi family who came to check, they would still not find anything of significance.

Why did Goshi suddenly want to visit Guren's home? Shinya had also taken notice of this issue.

No matter how you put it, today was the day that they might meet the <Hyakuya Sect>.

Was it possible that Kureto had found out about this –

That the meeting tomorrow afternoon in the student council room was just a cover, and that he actually knew that they were meeting the <Hyakuya Sect> today.

Guren directly interrogated Goshi.

'…… Were you ordered by Kureto to keep surveillance on me?'

Shinya looked over at Guren and Goshi. Evidently, he had also been thinking about this.

Goshi shrugged.

'Nope. I haven't gotten any instructions from Kureto-sama.'

'Then why do you suddenly want to come to my house?'

'Because we are companions.'

'Huh?'

'We are also classmates, if this were a normal school, it would be the summer holidays now.'

'So?'

‘It’s the time for everyone to play together. Right?’

However, Guren wore an expression of complete befuddlement and shook his head.

‘I have absolutely no idea what you’re talking about.’

Goshi laughed.

‘Really? Okay, the truth is that~ I got scolded by my parents yesterday.’

‘Parents? What did they say, that you have to gain as much of Kureto’s favor as the Ichinose?’

Goshi shook his head.

‘No, no, the opposite actually. They said that the Ichinose trash are still traitors and will soon be shunned again, so I should not associate with them so much.’

His parents certainly had foresight, thought Guren in his heart. However, it seemed that Goshi intended to ignore his parents’ criticism.

‘You should listen to your parents, or you’ll become bad.’

‘So what if I’m bad.’

‘You rebellious rascal.’

‘Haha, just like those who steal motorcycles for a joy ride? That also seems like a great activity for summer~’

‘Go die.’

‘Hahaha’

Goshi laughed.

From the side, Shinya asked.

‘Does Goshi have a motorcycle licence?’

‘Ah, no. What about Shinya-sama?’

‘Me neither. But I can ride one during training.’

‘Ah, me too~ but it’s more fun to take the public’s possessions? I also want to ride a motorcycle bike.

Even as they conversed, they continued to follow Guren. Obviously, they planned to follow him home.

In the middle of Shinya and Goshi’s discussion of motorcycles, Mito spoke.

‘…… Can I, um, ask you something?’

It seemed that she also intended to follow Guren home.

‘…… Um, just now, you petted Yukimi-san’s head.’

‘Yeah.’

‘Ah, that…… that……’

‘What about it?’

Mito was having trouble forcing the words out.

‘…… The two of you, uh, are going out?’

‘Ah?’

‘Uh, or is that even if you are not officially dating you would touch your subordinates so tenderly? Or unless, unless, even at night……’

‘What are you saying?’

‘To lay a hand on your subordinates who cannot disobey you, what kind of person are you……’

‘You’re really noisy.’

Guren let out a sigh and stopped listening.

This group of rascals, what were they up to since just now? Their inane chatter was just like that of normal school students. In the first place, to play with friends, this idea was something Guren could not understand. To gather at his house, what did they want?

Was it to play poker?

‘……Good grief.’

They walked out of school.

The weather was the usual oppressive heat.

There were still students training in school. This was the type of school it was. Even if the <Hyakuya Sect> attacked and decreased the school population, no one would stop to rest.

The order to lockdown all information had yet to be rescinded. Only the few in the higher ranks knew about their state of war with the <Hyakuya Sect>.

Even so, small conflicts were taking place unceasingly. Not just in Japan, but even in the branch organizations all over the world, fights

were starting to take place.

Hence, to say that the headquarters of ‘Mikado no Oni’ in Shibuya was the most peaceful place left on earth might not be a lie.

Even the <Hyakuya Sect> could not easily lay siege to Shibuya.

However, this school with its concealed traitors was a different story.

As Guren looked around the school, he thought of all the things Mahiru had done.

About dyeing this school crimson with the blood of students, and the things he had done in his youth.

Mito noticed his distant gaze.

‘……Time passes really quickly, huh.’

Was Mito also comparing the schoolyard before her eyes to the scenes of that day?

The scenes of blood and corpses everywhere.

‘Yeah. That’s true.’

It seemed like he had made no progress forward at all, but time was already slipping away.

Mito spoke.

‘In this short time, I’ve already been saved by you twice.’

‘It was just luck.’

She laughed bitterly and lifted her head to gaze at Guren.

‘…… You said it was by luck, but wasn’t it because of it that you

ended up grievously injured and comatose for a month?'

'I was just careless. Furthermore, sleeping is my hobby.'

'You're always cracking jokes to change the subject…… But, Guren.'

Saying this, she gripped a small piece of the back of Guren's shirt.

'……I really want to show my gratefulness. So, I want to repay you.

'Repayment, huh. Like how?'

'…… Like, until the day Kureto-sama officially acknowledges you, and gives you the position of honor you deserve in 'Mikado no Oni', I will always support you.'

Nosing into affairs that were not hers – this is what Guren thought, but did not say aloud.

'…… Furthermore, the current Guren, father would never accept……'

'Huh?'

'Nothing, just talking to myself.'

For some reason she stepped back shyly.

Guren really couldn't understand her feelings.

He could not understand Goshi's feelings either.

Why care about the Ichinose trash? Why support him? In Aiichi, the research on Kiju, that if discovered by the Hiiragi family would be severely punished, had already begun.

Yet this bunch of people trusted him so easily.

Companions? Friends? To gain position under Kureto? These kinds of words were too foolish.

It was just as Goshi's parents had said, the traitorous Ichinose family that was rotten to the core, was too dangerous to get close to.

But even so they said they wanted to be friends. They said that they wanted to deepen their friendship as fellow subordinates of Kureto. It seemed that they did not suspect him as all, and were still innocent and happy in their roles as the young mistress and master that were coveted by their families.

'……'

Could he kill these two with his own hands?

Guren mulled over this in his head.

Because they were enemies, enemies of the Ichinose family, there would come a day when it had to end. When that time came, could he do it with his own two hands?

In Ueno he had not killed them. That should have been the time to do it, yet he could not. Whether or not this was the right thing to do, he had no idea. It was not a matter of principle. The point was that he should have acted, but he could not.

– I couldn't do it.

'……'

This sentence reverberated in his head.

Once again he recalled Kureto's words to him.

'Although your way of speaking is very sharp, when you cannot win against me you clearly recognize your own position.'

Kureto had said this before.

But was it the truth?

His ambition was ultimately just empty talk, if Shigure and Sayuri were to be captured and held as hostages, would his ambition be so easy dispelled?

Or was it that he still held such an innocent way of thinking that he could not even kill Mito and Goshi?

If so, he should just discard his ambition. For he had already dragged in his comrades in the Ichinose.

The war had already begun.

It had already begun long ago.

Despite all this, Goshi exhibited no anxiety at all, and asked with a face filled with expectation.

'Hey, is your place far away?'

'If I say it's far will you go home?'

'No way.'

Guren sighed.

'It's not that far…….' He replied tiredly.

Translator's comments

Hyaka: The history of the Ichinose and Hiiragi is so dark. Guren can also be very dark. Also, why is Guren so popular? First Mahiru, then Shinya, then Mito, not to mention Yuu-kun, Shigure and Sayuri…

K. Shion: Cos he is Guren that's why. .__.

Tags: owari no seraph owari no suffering owari no serafu gureshin guren ichinose shinya hiragi hiiragi shinya mito juujou mito jujo norito goshi light novel

Part 1

Ons Light Novel 3 Chapter 3 (Part 1)

Title: The One Hiding the Demon

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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“Reporting live from the accident site. The firefighters are giving it their all, but their efforts seem to be in vain. As of now, the fire shows no sign of abating.”

The newscast sounded really noisy. From the looks of it, a fire broke out in a condominium. And it seemed like the fire was spreading steadily.

An aerial view of the accident appeared on the screen. The spotlight of the 6pm newscast was focused on the fire. Suddenly, the scene switched back to chief news reporter who silently lowered her head.

The 6pm newscast has started.

In other words, it is already night time.

But….

“Oi, General~ !”

All of a sudden, Shinya's voice sounded in the living room of Guren's condominium.

Placed before Shinya is a mini shogi set bought from a neighbouring convenient store.

"Hey hey hey, wait…wait for while, please hold on!"

Mito clenched her arms as she mulled over the game with irritation.

Goshi was sitting on the sofa, having coke as he studied the match.

“All right all right, I’m going to start a countdown. Mito you only have seconds left to make your next move”

“I know that! Don’t be so noisy!”

“Fine, you have…..”

“Enough!”

Just then, Guren, who was sitting on the other side of the coffee table in an effort to distance himself a little, spoke.

“You know, you guys perhaps should…..”

“I SAID KEEP QUIET!!”

Mito bellowed.

The reality was that none of them knew how to play shogi. Perhaps it was due to a lack of leisure time all these years or maybe a dearth of opportunities to try it. Although Guren was against buying shogi when no one played it before, Goshi insisted on it and even obtained the game’s instruction sheet. That marked the start of an elimination match.

Round 1, Goshi Vs Guren. Guren suffered a spectacular defeat.

Round 2, Shinya Vs Mito. Mito was disadvantaged.

Shinya hummed a joyful tune.

“Hmmm… Hmmm… I see you are in a situation where you can no longer turn the tables——”

“Wait, please wait, Shinya-sama”

“Well, I can wait as long as you want. How long more?”

Hearing that, Goshi replied.

“40 seconds”

“Mmmmmmmm”

Mito murmured, highly focused, pupils dilated. An air of

seriousness surrounded her. However, it was useless.

Shogi is actually a very interesting game. To gain an upperhand in the game, it is necessary to strategize beforehand. For beginners like them, who have never even read the manual before, the only viable option was to make impromptu moves.

Guren was already severely mentally-drained during the match against Goshi. When Goshi did not notice, he found a way to lose the match quickly. It worked very well. Goshi was totally overjoyed at his win.

In fact, it worked so well that Mito had to console Guren.

However, Shinya might have already sensed that Guren pulled a few strings.

End this match quickly —— Guren intended to swiftly put an end to this boring game, to disperse everyone, but Shinya and Mito's match was unbelievably long.

Shinya glanced back at Guren and sighed in a tone of amusement.

"……."

Indeed, his expression reveals that he was fully aware of Guren's dirty tricks.

"What a bothersome guy…"

Guren's mutters were overhead by Shinya who once again smiled in amusement.

"Even though you weren't very audible, I know exactly what you want to say."

Goshi spoke.

“20 seconds more~”

Mito said.

“Just switch the television off, it bothers me and I can’t focus!”

Goshi glanced at the television.

“Got to admit, the accident seems to be quite severe!”

Scenes of fire played across the screen. The newscaster reporting live seemed to be saying something. Bystanders crowding around the building watched as mud and brick exploded from the burning building.

Suddenly, a woman emerged from the crowd of bystanders.

She looked to be around 25 or 26.

“YUU! YUUICHIRO!”

The lady screamed.

Perhaps she had left her son in the burning building. Fire fighters nearby immediately rushed to stop her from approaching the building.

“Maam! Please calm down! Leave the matter to us!”

“Let me go! YUU! Yuu is still trapped in there!”

“Oii! Avert the camera! Show more tact!”

The camera focused on the mother’s face. She would have been a beautiful mother with long, silky black hair. But at that instant, she

was in a totally dishevelled state, desperation and agony written all over her face.

Goshi stopped the countdown. Mito also looked at the screen. No, more accurately put, the attention of everyone in the living room had focused onto the screen.

A firefighter yelled.

“Someone come over and help! She is very strong…… Maam, please calm down!”

“YUU! YUUICHIRO!”

She seemed to be holding on to something. As the camera kept shaking, it wasn’t very clear. From the blurred silhouette, she looked to be waving something.

“Maam, please calm down!”

Suddenly, the lady struck at the firefighter.

“Oww….What are you doing!”

The firefighter clung to her arm. In her palm was something shiny. It resembled a lighter. The firefighter did not notice. Everyone did not notice that.

The mother yelled in agony.

“Don’t ever put out that fire! He is a demon! That bastard child is a demon! He needs to be killed! Right here right now!”

“What, what’s happening!”

The lady raised her right hand holding a plastic bottle. Some kind of

liquid poured out and soaked her clothes.

“Petrol! She’s holding onto petrol!”

She tried to light the lighter, but the flame didn’t light up. One of the firefighters rushed forward and sent a blow to the lady’s face. Many others also came forward and helped pin her to the ground.

The mother yelled.

“Demon! He needs to be killed! He needs to DIE!”

Just then, a man donning a windbreaker approached the camera. Even though Guren only caught a fleeting glance of that man’s face, he knew who it was.

Saitou.

A member of the Hyakuya Sect.

The bastard who cooperated with Mahiru to launch the attack on First Shibuya High. In other words, this fire was also orchestrated by the Hyakuya Sect. This “accident” might be intentional. However, if this fire was within the plans of the Hyakuya Sect, there should not have been any publicised report. The whole incident itself would have been covered up too.

Suddenly, the camera blacked out and the scene went back to the chief reporter who hurriedly

continued the newscast.

Regarding that shocking event just now, it had already switched to a scene of chaos.

Now that the situation of the fire outbreak was settled, the newscast moved on.

It was highly unlikely that more news regarding the fire would be reported. Or at most, fabricated reports would be broadcasted.

Mito spoke.

“…..Just now, what happened?”

Mito and Goshi didn’t know who Saitou was.They probably didn’t know that fire had something to do with the Hyakuya Sect.

Shinya must have noticed. No, <Mikado no Oni> must have noticed too.

Just like what happened at Ueno Zoo, <Mikado no Oni> would thoroughly investigate everything the Hyakuya Sect was involved in. Perhaps Kureto’s commands would arrive soon.

Goshi said.

“What a mood killer. I mean, I totally forgot about the countdown, Mito are you done strategising your next move?”

Mito shook her head.

“Then I announce Shinya-sama as the winner~. Before the next match, Guren.”

“Yeah?”

“I’m hungry.”

“Then you should leave.”

Sayuri and Shigure were not back yet. Tonight's plans might take a bit of effort. Worse come to worst, tonight's meeting with the Hyakuya Sect might even be cancelled due to the fire.

However, if one considered this in another perspective, the fire could be a blessing in disguise. <Mikado no Oni> would divert their attention to the accident, giving me more freedom to carry out my plans.

So, what exactly is the best way to go about this?

Shinya stood up.

"All right, it's about time we get back. I have things to deal with too."

Hiiragi-sama finally spoke huh. Who knows, he might be going back to investigate this case. Definitely. He is not going to meet the Hyakuya Sect in a clueless state.

After Shinya stood up, Mito and Goshi followed suit.

"Even Shinya-sama wants to go back."

Mito stood up.

"We'll battle again next time. This is the last time you will see me in such an embarrassing state."

"Alright~. I find this quite interesting. Let's play again next time."

Everyone stood up. Shinya left his handphone on the ground, earning a glance from Guren who didn't bother to remind him.

At the front door, Mito spoke.

“…..Everyone, we belong to the same squad. I have some words to say to Yukimi-san and Hanayori-san, but…”

Goshi interjected.

“I really want to try Sayuri’s curry….but nevermind, there are plenty of opportunities for that in the future.”

“What, you still plan to visit?”

“You don’t welcome me? Are you coming to my house then?”

Guren shut up and waved them off. Shinya opened the door and bade Guren goodbye.

“Then, we’ll be going~”

The three of them left.

Guren closed the door and went back to the living room, picking up Shinya’s phone. When he switched on the phone, there was no passcode required. What appeared before him was an unsent SMS that read,

‘Oh my, checking out another’s phone without permission, what a perverted Guren (͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)’ (note: Shinya really used this emoticon here)

“That bastard still has time for emoticons.”

Guren muttered to himself in irritation. As he was browsing through the other apps for any possible traces of information, he realised there was nothing stored in the phone. It’s a clean, empty phone.

Guren went back to the front door.

At the same time, the doorbell rang. Guren opened the door only to find Shinya laughing himself silly.

Shinya spoke.

“I left my phone~”

Guren glanced at the phone in his right hand as Shinya continued.

“You saw it then?”

“The pervert thing?”

“AH HAHAHA!”

“You left it there on purpose right?” (╬ʘ益ʘ)

“Yeap. You lost on purpose too right?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Not this again~ Let’s battle next time and find out who is better at strategizing and planning.”

“I’m not interested.”

“No escaping~”

“Who are we proving our prowness to when we decide the winner then?”

“Hmm—-, in our case, Mahiru?”

“Now I’m even more bored of this.”

“Hey, come on~”

Shinya smiled.

“Haha, alright then….”

As he continued, Shinya looked at the television screen behind Guren. The 6pm news was still going on. His gaze spoke of the fact that he saw Saitou’s fleeting scene on the television.

Purposely left his phone here, then come back and get it to discuss that scene. Not sure if the meeting with the Hyakuya Sect will take place.

“Oh right, what are your views? Guren-kun? Who happens to be quite astute himself.”

Guren replied.

“Don’t go. It’s too dangerous.”

“Hmm. Maybe.”

“Go investigate the source of that fire outbreak. We need to fully comprehend the situation first.”

“Mmm mmmm……Hey, Guren.”

“What?”

“People will get irritated at you for lying to your comrades about your plans~ You are planning to face the Hyakuya Sect without anyone tagging along right?”

Guren nodded.

“Because you are not my comrade.”

“Ah hahaha. Looks like you are seriously considering not going.”

There’s no other choices left.

There was not enough information. Relying on investigations alone won’t facilitate progress. Perhaps there are other steadier and safer ways to go about, but there was no time left.

The war between <Mikado no Oni> and the Hyakuya Sect was progressing at unbelievable speeds.

Perhaps an apocalyptic event would happen when December came.

If I become scared now and retreat, then I could only wait for my end to arrive.

Or maybe I’ll collapse before the catastrophe even take place proper.

If that was the case, immediate action is to be taken.

As of now, the Hyakuya Sect expressed interest in sharing information. Information regarding the Hyakuya Sect, regarding the <Kiju> and the rampaging beast at Ueno Zoo, the Four Horsemen of John- hybrid creatures that had been genetically modified with foreign DNA.

The reason behind was Mahiru’s betrayal.

Mahiru stole that hybrid monster and disappeared.

For the Hyakuya Sect, that was an important experimental subject. They want to get it back. That’s why they want to exchange the information I have on that creature for information on Mahiru.

In other words, the Hyakuya Sect is unaware of the fact that I have a part of the hybrid monster.

That's all the more reason to go find out what that beast exactly is.

Afterall, the monster seems rather uninterested in humans, seldomly appearing in densely populated areas. Even the vampires are interested in it. The Hyakuya Sect, Mahiru and vampires all want a piece of it.

Perhaps continuing that research will yield great power? Despite so —-

Guren looked at Shinya.

As of now, that piece from the hybrid monster was split into two, shared with Shinya.

One half of it had been sent to Aichi for research, but with no concrete results produced.

What Shinya planned to do with the other half, Guren had no idea.

Guren asked.

"…..How's the research going?"

Shinya shook his head as he interrupted,

"That is your duty, whether there are labs operating under me, I can't tell~"

I have no idea how the research is progressing.

Shinya spoke with a tone of slight disapproval.

"You know what, you already have very few comrades to begin with. Under such dire circumstances, do you still intend to lie? That's kinda annoying you know?"

Guren replied.

“There had been no research progress at all. Maybe it’s to prevent information leakage, the minimum number of trustworthy researchers had been sent to analyse it. What it is, it seems like we don’t know yet. But….”

“Tonight, we must meet with the Hyakuya Sect?”

Guren nodded. Suddenly, Mito’s voice sounded from behind.

“Shinya-sama, have you found your phone?”

Mito and Goshi were standing outside.

Shinya turned and said.

“Found it! No idea that I dropped it under the sofa–”

Goshi smiled.

“All is well then.”

Guren passed the phone to Shinya.

“Leave quickly.”

“I will~ This time I’m saying goodbye for real~”

Before Shinya could finish, Guren closed the front door and returned to the living room.

It’s 6.17pm.

The 6pm newscast was still ongoing. However, no matter which channel Guren switched to, there was no longer any reports on the fire. It looked like censorship had already begun.

Guren suddenly remembered that lady doused with petrol, that distraught mother.

That mother insisted on killing the demon.

"……Demon"

Guren muttered.

What demon is she referring to?

Of course, it was possible that the lady was going berserk and spouting nonsense.

December.

The apocalypse on Christmas.

Virus.

The angels in the Book of Revelations.

The four horsemen of John.

"….There's an awful lot of religious jargon."

Whatever that were suggested seemed to be related to the Bible. Or maybe they were aliases and slangs about viruses and terrorism.

Advertisements flashed across the screen. A female celebrity was enjoying the latest flavour of fried chicken.

Guren scanned the television screen and casually transferred his gaze from the tv to the shogi lying on the floor in front.

He mildly entertained the thought that shogi was a relaxing game.

Because my enemies are all in my line of sight. I only need to

consider how to get rid of those I can see. To top it off, the enemy's skill level is on par with me.

However, reality is a whole different ball game.

Most of my enemies are way stronger than I am. I am disadvantaged. Not to mention their high level of complexity.

That's why, who my comrades are, who my foes are, when to betray, when to form alliance—-

One mishap would result in complete defeat.

Time waits for no man.

"….."

Guren glanced at that cheap shogi set and picked up Mito's pawn, placing it in front of Shinya's King.

Of course, such a move would render Mito defeated. Shinya could take out Mito's King in the next move.

The match was over.

However, reality differed. Despite the King's death, the army was still present.

Guren moved the pawn forward and took out Shinya's King.

"….."

Take out the 'King' of the Hyakuya Sect.

Eliminate the 'King' of <Mikado no Oni>.

If this was the case, even if I perish I have nothing to fear. I have

braced myself for this, not to mention the fact that I have even bigger ambitions. But afterwards, how will things proceed?

Will my comrades survive? What is this timeless ambition I have?

This dream I will do anything to achieve, even if it costs my comrades' and my lives.

"….."

Guren picked up the empty coke can lying on the ground.

Just then, the doorbell rang. It seemed like Shigure and Sayuri had returned.

"We are back~♪"

That was Sayuri's voice. She entered the living room, hands full of bags from the supermarket. Seeing Gure picking up trash, Sayuri rushed forward.

"Ah, Please leave this matter to us! We will tidy the house up."

She said as she took the can from Guren.

Shigure walked in and looked at Guren.

"We are back."

She lowered her gaze and started to pick up the discarded potato chip wrappers shrewn across the coffee table.

Guren looked on as they tidied the house.

"……"

He wondered what would be the purpose of him desperately holding

on if the two of them were to be questioned, or to be killed.

Of course, there was no stopping now. This was the beginning. The secret research hidden from the Hiiragi House had also started.

Afterall, if the december apocalypse were to take place, I cannot sit and wait for my death.

But despite this, he continued to ponder.

"…."

What am I protecting?

What are the things precious to me?

Shigure looked at Guren.

"It's in that locker we commonly use."

Guren nodded. Talismans and battle uniforms for combat were in that locker.

On top of that, there were also many things related to the forbidden curses and curse equipment unknown to the Hiiragi House, not to mention those custom made for Guren.

There was a high possibility the Hiiragi House would want to investigate, but there were too many things in this condominium that needed to be hidden away from their vision.

Shigure continued.

"We are…."

"Don't come along. I'm going on my own today."

“But.”

“You will obstruct my plans.”

“Oh….”

Shigure reluctantly fell silent.

Guren looked at Shigure and said.

“If I don’t return by dawn….. you two head to Aichi first.”

Both Shigure and Sayuri looked at Guren. They understood that Guren’s life was on the line. In fact, they already knew that when they were preparing the equipment for him.

To the Ichinose House, it won’t be disastrous even if Guren were to die. Guren was not yet the Head of the House. Thus, the person who would risk his life in this situation could only be him.

Sayuri looked at Guren and forced a smile.

“….Today we are having curry chicken.”

“Oh. I look forward to it.”

“But I’ll be cooking now so…..”

“Either way is fine. Your curry has always been good.”

As he finished his words, he wondered why Sayuri blushed and smiled. Anyway, anything was fine.

“Shigure, I would like to change into civilian clothing. Please help me prepare it.”

Shigure nodded.

“Yes Sir.”

She disappeared down the corridor hallway.

Sayuri entered the kitchen donning an apron.

Guren glanced at her silhouette before reading his watch.

6.30pm.

Seven and half more hours till the meeting with the Hyakuya Sect.

“Guess I’ll have a little rest.”

Guren muttered as he glanced at Sayuri who was putting in her best effort to cook. Afterwards,

“…..I’ll rest a little after I have curry.”

He corrected.

1.30 am.

Tokyo Nerima-ku.

The meeting point with the Hyakuya Sect was the Hikarigaoka Park, a rather large scale park. It is near the Hikarigaoka subway station, one that is belonging to the Toei Oedo Line.

If Guren were to enter via the sides of the subway station, he might be caught on CCTV. Thus, Guren decided to ride a motorcycle and enter via the west side of the park where dense vegetation permeated. With this, he would not be spotted as easily as he surreptitiously traversed the dark paths leading to the meeting spot.

Guren parked his motorcycle on a walking lane, shut off the engine and took off his helmet. Looking forward, he saw a pitch black park devoid of anyone. The canopies of the trees nearby were so thick there was not even a trace of moonlight.

He hanged his helmet on the motorcycle and shifted his backpack forward before taking out infrared night vision goggles. Afterall, this was a necessity to navigate in the pitch black park. Afterwards, Guren stuffed a thick wad of talismans into his sleeves and pockets. He carried his bag and shortened the straps to prevent others from tagging on to it.

Shortly after Guren alighted, another motorcycle with high cc arrived. It stopped beside and aligned itself to Guren's motorcycle.

Shinya arrived.

Switching off the engine, taking off his helmet, Shinya was all smiles.

"….As expected, Guren would enter via this direction~ But, whoever studied the map would definitely choose this route."

Indeed, the map would indicate that this was the only route to successfully infiltrate the park.

This route with dense vegetation would prove to be hard to install surveillance.

The meeting spot was a single tennis court located at the east of the park. As long as one was aware of the situation at the east side, it would be possible to maintain an escape route.

Guren replied.

“The Hyakuya guys could probably predict that we’ll enter from here right?”

“Probably. Let me ask you something, Guren. Do you have a motorcycle driving license?”

“No.”

“No license. Then that motorcycle was…”

“Stolen.”

“As expected, you drove a stolen motorcycle.”

Guren smiled.

“Is this what you called youth?”

Putting on the infrared night vision goggles, Guren’s field of vision turned green.

Shinya alighted with a resigned expression on his face.

“To spend my youth donning night vision goggles and infiltrating a park…. I didn’t sign myself up for this.

-Part 1 End-

Translator’s Comments:

K.Shion: Shinya, you cunning lil’ shi*……..and dat emoticon omg. Glad to see Guren and Shinya becoming power rangers for once as they rode motorcycles into the park :P More exciting stuff coming

up soon.

Tags: owari no seraph owari no suffering owari no serafu translation light novel guren ichinose hiiragi shinya shinya hiragi gureshin mito jujo mito juujou norito goshi

Part 2

Ons Light Novel 3 Chapter 3 (Part 2)

Title: The One Hiding the Demon

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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“To spend my youth donning night vision goggles and infiltrating a park…. I didn’t sign myself up for this. I want that kind of youth filled with romance.”

“Well, it’s summer afterall.”

“Where? Where?”

Guren ignored him and started walking into the park.

“Eh, wait. I’m coming.”

Guren heard Shinya putting on a pair of infrared night vision goggles, but didn’t turn back. After confirming that there were no traps ahead, Guren continued walking.

Shinya’s movements behind were perfect. There’s hardly any footsteps. Quiet, cautious and swift. Indeed, he had been put through harsh trainings.

Shinya whispered.

“There’s still some time left before our meeting. Do we hide now?”

Guren shook his head.

“There’s no need, I want to ascertain the situation from afar.”

“Agreed. There is too much empty space surrounding the tennis court. It’s not fit for hiding~.”

That was exactly the reason the tennis court was chosen as the rendezvous.

“So, from where are we going to observe those guys?”

Guren did not answer as he glanced at his watch. It is 1.38am, 22 minutes left till the meeting.

Guren stopped his footsteps.

Right now, they were navigating through a small forested area. The rendezvous point was located ahead of a grass patch; once they emerge from the grass patch, they would be fully exposed.

If that was the case,

“…..From these trees here.”

“We’ll spy on a romantic couple?”

“Hmmm…Hmmm”

“You’re such a troll.”

[note: the original word is 吐槽 which means debunk, but the meaning is a little off if a direct translation is done….so troll it is]

“Who am I trolling?”

“Whatever~”

Guren started preparing as he took out a few talismans from his pocket and affixed them to the trunk of the tree he intended to climb. If the enemy were to attack, these talismans could buy a bit of time. He climbed the tree and found a steady branch to anchor himself.

Rustling sounds could be heard from the tree beside, it looked like Shinya followed suit. Guren turned towards the sound and saw Shinya waving at him before pointing to the east which was the direction of the tennis court.

“…..”

Guren nodded and faced forward. Looking through the lenses of the night vision goggles, the entire park was clear.

Stars dotting the night sky blinked and moonlight draped across the entire forested area. Guren increased the magnification of the goggles and focused on the rendezvous point.

Ahead of the grass patch was a small winding path. Ahead of the small winding path was another lane and a few playgrounds.

Even further ahead was a patch of wall. That was where the tennis court was.

There were 8 men dressed in suits standing over there. It’s obvious they were not here to meet up with their lovers. All of them were men, well-trained men. Their suits strongly resemble what was worn by the members of the Hyakuya Sect when they launched the attack

on First Shibuya High. If they all possessed Saitou's power, defeat would be imminent.

In other words, this was an unfair exchange.

"……"

Guren glanced at his watch.

1.45am.

15 minutes more.

Then, should I proceed to the rendezvous point?

Guren looked up from his watch and glanced at the men from the Hyakuya Sect.

At that instant, he noticed something weird happening with them. They were yelling something as they hurriedly arranged themselves in a battle formation.

Did we get exposed? Guren thought as he tensed up. It seemed like that was not the case.

Something emerged from the darkness and attacked those men.

They desperately tried to defend themselves, extracting metal chains from their bodies. Indeed, they all seemed to have undergone body modification like Saitou. Chains emerged from the darkness and flew that towards that thing–

That thing easily avoided the chains as it decapitated one of the men before doing the same to two others.

Afterwards, it grabbed the hair of another man who was trying to

escape and bit into his neck. The remaining survivors were all trembling in fear, having lost their will to battle.

It looked like that monster was drinking human blood.

“…..Not again, vampires.”

Guren muttered in a low voice.

The vampire who was going on a rampage at the tennis court was totally different from the vampire noble who appeared at Ueno Zoo. Inferring from his uniform, he was probably not a noble. But it was obvious he was not human. If it really was a vampire, Hyakuya Sect would not stand a chance against them.

The difference in strength between vampires and humans was just too great.

Not to mention the hopelessness of battling with vampires in the dark—

“……”

Within seconds, the battle was over.

Everyone from the Hyakuya Sect was killed by the vampire.

Guren witnessed the whole scene unfold before him and thought over what just happened.

Just now, what exactly happened?

Why were the Hyakuya Sect members killed?

Vampires should be uninterested in humans and their affairs; they only view humans as livestock. Thus, they should be uninterested in

battles between humans.

But why is it that recently, vampires appeared so often?

What exactly happened just now?

The vampire would probably not notice them, it’s too far away. However, if they had proceeded to the rendezvous point just now instead of observing from afar, they would have perished too. As Guren thought of this, a chill ran down his spine—-

‘…..”

Suddenly, the vampire turned towards them.

It’s female.

A long hair beauty.

She stared at their direction, eyes unmoving.

But, no it’s impossible. Such a long distance away, she couldn’t have sensed them.

But that lady gave a smug smile. Fangs adorned her teeth. There was still some blood left in her mouth. From her posture, it can be concluded that she was preparing to head towards Guren and Shinya.

“Oii! Guren!”

Shinya’s voice sounded from the neighbouring tree.

“I know!”

Guren descended from the tree. To prevent his vision from being obstructed, he disposed of his goggles.

Without further ado, he dashed back and out of the park.

Taking out the keys from his pocket, Guren rushed to his motorcycle and quickly turned the engine on.

Just as the engine started, the vampire arrived.

Guren floored the accelerator and, thanks to the sudden increase in speed, the 1100cc motorcycle stood up vertically as it ran into the vampire……

However, she seemed totally unfazed as she grabbed the front wheel and smiled.

“Damn it.”

The vampire’s sharp nails poked into the wheel, causing it to explode with a “Dong”.

As Guren jumped off the motorcycle, he unsheathed the sword at his waist and slashed blindly. The vampire easily avoided all his offenses.

Not like it was going to hit anyway.

The vampire prepared to throw the motorcycle towards him.

There's no escape.

I'm going to di……

"Guren, hold onto my hand!"

Shinya shouted. Guren extended his arm towards Shinya's call. Almost immediately, he felt his arm being strongly pulled away as he was being led by Shinya. It took him a few jumps before he finally landed on the backseat.

The motorcycle that came flying landed on a newly-arrived taxi which got crushed instantaneously.

This, literally, was utter chaos.

The vampire was catching up. Guren took a few talismans out from his bag pack and threw it towards her.

The talismans exploded the moment they came into contact with the ground, with one exploding near the feet of the vampire, setting it alight. Despite the burns, that foot regenerated almost immediately. It seemed like the talismans didn't work against vampires. Despite the fact that her clothing was burning, the vampire didn't bother extinguishing it and leaped off the ground, heading towards them.

Seeing this, Guren said to Shinya, who was driving the motorcycle.

"….Shinya."

"Eh?"

“She’s catching up.”

“You must be joking! I’m almost at 70 miles per hour!”

“She’s nearing.”

Just when Guren finished, the vampire jumped up and swept towards them, although that move was not as smooth as her ground moves. In an effort to loose her, the two were escaping at 100km/ hr.

Shinya floored the accelerator again.

Despite this, it seemed like the vampire was going to catch up already.

But if I could block her attack early on, there would still be a chance for survival. Once she landed on the ground. she’ll need time to leap up again. That’ll compromise her speed

At this speed, the motorcycle could still accelerate.

She attacked.

If I could block this one.

“……”

Guren held his sword in his right hand and clung to Shinya’s shoulder with his left.

He took a deep breath.

The vampire reached out.

Guren struck against that hand.

She tried to snatch the sword from Guren.

No, I must not let her do so. I need to successfully cut her.

Guren deftly avoided her attempts and sliced down.

If this blow fails, we'll be dead.

If she held on to the blade, we'll be dead too.

That's why,

"……DON'T FAIL ME NOW"

Guren roared as he sent a blow towards the vampire. Before she even managed to come into contact with the blade, her hand had already been cut off.

"Alright! That blow succeeded! Quick, Shinya, let's go!"

"We are already going at full blast!!"

The vampire glanced at her severed wrist. Indeed, she didn't get affected one bit.

However, she had decided to stop the chase.

Landing on the ground, she looked at Guren.

The motorcycle dashed past her at breakneck speed. It was probably running at more than 150km/hr. However, if they were to slow down now, it was possible that she would resume the chase.

Even though there was a need to maintain this speed in order to ensure that she completely gave up on the chase, the current velocity proved to be troublesome. Not to mention the fact that turning was impossible, falling off the motorcycle now would be synonymous with falling into your grave.

Guren held onto Shinya's shoulders and turned back. Red, warning lights zapped past, but the motorcycle could not slow down anymore.

A big lorry took a right turn and headed towards them.

A few taxis were blocking the road up ahead.

Shinya planned to weave past those vehicles—

He shouted.

"Hold on tight, Guren!"

"What rotten luck, today's horrible."

With that, Guren wrapped his arm around Shinya's body.

One of the rear-view mirrors hit the truck and got smashed, sending debris flying towards Guren's face. Guren responded quickly by covering his eyes with the base of the sword, but got cut on his forehead. It felt like his skin was sliced open.

In spite of all, the battle concluded.

"……."

The vampire did not give chase anymore.

Perhaps it was due to the time, roads ahead were rather empty, allowing them to continue at this speed. It looked like after this, the vampire had completely given up.

So the problem now was,

"….Oi Shinya. Slow down now or we'll be caught by the traffic

police.”

Guren said.

Hearing that, Shinya asked.

“The vampire?”

“It looks like she’s given up.”

“Oh–, For real? THAT’S GREAT!”

“Slow down now.”

Hearing that, Shinya giggled.

“But for someone riding without a helmet and having a katana in his arms……you’re going to get arrested if we slow down~ You’re going to be called a bosozoku from the past”

[note: bosozoku literally means “running-out-of-control (as of a vehicle). It is a Japanese youth subculture associated with customized motorcycles and constant flouting of traffic rules. In other words, road gangsters]

Hearing that, Guren looked at the katana is his hand and smiled.

“……Well, you are right…..But we just narrowly escaped death. I’m not going to condone dying because of your inferior driving ability.”

“Nothing will happen.”

“Aren’t you driving without a license?”

“Under such circumstances, driving without a license won’t make any difference. But if we slow down now, we’ll be very conspicuous

right? With you helmetless and hugging me this tightly coupled with the fact that we're both guys, what will this look like huh?"

"Shut up and slow down."

"Right, right."

Shinya gradually decelerated and drove into a small, dark alleyway before parking the motorcycle.

"So we really lost her?"

Guren nodded.

"Probably."

" 'Probably' is troublesome…."

"Then do you want to confirm it for yourself?"

"Nope. Oh right, Guren."

"Yeah?"

"You're hurt."

Shinya said as he observed the wound on his forehead.

"Was this done by the vampire?"

Guren alighted and said.

"No. It's all thanks to your poor driving skills the rear-view mirror decided to launch an attack on me."

"Ah haha. You can avoid that on your own."

Guren ignored his words and touched his wound. There was a lot of

blood.

Cursed blood that was. This blood had been injected into Mitsuki, causing her to lose control and turn into a monster.

Guren didn't know how much blood was needed to be injected in order for the curse to wear off. But either way, coming into contact with this blood was dangerous.

Guren sheathed his katana and took out some bandages from his backpack.

Shinya said.

"Let me help you with that……"

"No need, I can do it."

"But you probably can't see the wound on your forehead right?"

Guren ignored him and pressed down on the wound.

"Don't be so rough. If you don't treat it well, you're going to have a scar there."

"Oh really? Thanks for your care"

"No one will want to marry you~"

"Ah—, I know I know. So noisy, shut up."

"Ah Haha."

After laughing, Shinya sighed again to relax his tense body.

"….. To be honest, that was really dangerous. What happened? Why did a vampire suddenly emerge?"

“I don’t have the answers.”

“All the Hyakuya Sect guys were killed.”

Guren glanced at his watch.

It was 2am, the original meeting time set by the Hyakuya Sect.

However, they could not go back to Hikarigaoka Park to meet up with the Hyakuya Sect anymore. Afterall, everyone sent by the Hyakuya Sect were killed and the vampire could still be there.

Under such circumstances, it was a miracle that they survived.

It was due to luck.

If it hadn’t been for one lucky event after another, death would have been the result.

Vampires were the archenemies of humans; no matter how strong humans were, they could not defeat the vampires. If vampires decided on playing with human lives, it would have been too easy for them.

But she let go of me.

No, it could also be put in another way: She didn’t even see me as a worthy opponent.

For vampires, humans were a bunch of noisy livestock, having more or less didn’t make any difference.

That was why vampires seldom meddled with the humans’ society; it was very rare to see them.

“……”

But vampire sightings were frequent recently. It seemed like they were uncomfortable with the forbidden experiments conducted by the Hyakuya Sect.

Ferid, the vampire noble who crossed swords with Mahiru, pointed at the hybrid monster and said something similar.

“This is quite unsettling. It’s unbelievable how humans even dare to experiment things like this. If you guys obtain the forbidden curse, the end of the world will come soon~”

Forbidden curses that could end this world.

In other words, the secret of the forbidden curses was indeed hidden in the corpse of that hybrid monster.

And that was also exactly what the vampires hated.

They hated that humans uninhibitedly answer to their deepest cravings and lusts, callously destroying the world.

Shinya seemed to be thinking about the same topic as he asked.

“If we are being seriously targeted by the vampires, even the Hyakuya Sect will fall right?”

It was possible.

However,

“Do you think the Hyakuya Sect will provoke the vampires directly? They should know the vampires cannot be defeated.”

If the vampires really did warn the Hyakuya Sect against research on

forbidden curses, then they would have no choice but to halt.

Shinya replied.

“….. What is happening now? Why did that vampire appear?”

Don’t know. No, the truth was that the number of things known were too few in comparison with those unknown.

The cravings and lusts of each and every organisation overlapped, the truth could not be seen.

However,

“…….”

Shinya looked over at Guren who knew what he was thinking. Who was pulling the strings behind all these, who threw the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> into panic, both of them already knew.

“……..”

Perhaps Mahiru was standing in the centre of it all.

Hiiragi Mahiru secretly planned these all.

Of course, it was unknown if the incident that happened today was her undoing.

“……It looks like if we continue to remain clueless about everything, the truth will disappear without our notice.”

Shinya sounded a little tired.

Guren understood where he was coming from. Because Mahiru was running too far ahead, just looking at her disappearing silhouette

was tiring.

Guren removed the bandages from his wound. The blood had stopped. Good thing the wound was near the hairline; it could be easily covered up by the fringe.

Guren placed the bloodied bandages back into his backpack and started walking.

Shinya asked.

“Hello, where you going?”

Guren replied.

“Home.”

“By foot?”

“Is there any other way? Continue driving down the road without a helmet?”

“Hmm–”

Hearing that, Shinya alighted the motorcycle and disposed of the vehicle. It looked like he stole that too,

“But does this place still belong to Nerima? Shibuya is about 20 km from here i guess.”

“So what?”

“Go steal a bike? Or perhaps we should find our own way to get back?”

“Of course.”

“So we part here then.”

“Yeah.”

Guren replied with his back turned.

Shinya bade his goodbye.

“Then I’ll see you in school tomorrow.”

“Yeap, ok.”

“Night~”

Just then, Guren stopped his footsteps and turned around.

Seeing Shinya waving at him, he said.

“Shinya.”

“Yeah?”

“…..”

“What?”

Guren looked at Shinya and continued.

“…..Thanks for today. If it hadn’t been for you, I would be in my grave by now.”

Hearing that, Shinya was mildly shocked.

“Hey hey what was that? Are you expressing your grati…..”

Guren interrupted.

“No gratitude. Without me, you would have died too.”

“Well, that is true.”

In reality, there was no need for Shinya to rescue Guren. When being chased by the vampire, riding the motorcycle while rescuing Guren was a very risky thing to do.

The rational choice would have been to abandon me and run.

But Shinya did not do that.

Thus, out of courtesy,

“….I trust you a little more now.”

Hearing this, Shinya gave a bitter laugh.

“A little more?”

“Yeah. A little more.”

“Well thank you very much. That’s all?”

“Yeah.”

“Then, I’ll see you tomorrow.”

“See you tomorrow.”

With that, Guren headed towards Shibuya.

It took more than 3 hours to get home.

Both Shigure and Sayuri were awake.

The moment Guren stepped past the front door,

“GUREN-SAMA!”

they rushed forward with tears in they eyes.

Guren looked at them and said.

“…..why are you guys in pyjamas? Didn’t I say that if I don’t return by dawn you all would head to Aichi….”

Before Guren could finish, Shigure interrupted.

“No, we are confident that Guren-sama will return alive.”

“Even when you disobey my orders, you do it with attitude….”

This time, Sayuri interjected. She looked at Guren as tears broke free from her eyes.

“UWAHHHHH, Guren-sama, why are you covered in blood!!!!”

Sayuri wanted to hug him while crying but was stopped when Guren grabbed her wrists.

“….Stay away. My blood is contaminated.”

“I don’t care!”

“But I care. Shigure, help me prepare a bath. I need to wash this blood away.”

Shigure didn’t move as well. Tears were brimming in her eyes.

“…Uwah uwah, we are very sorry….it’s all because we are too weak.”

Sayuri saw the scar on Guren’s forehead and cried even more loudly.

“….The two of us were very worried. If you didn’t come back, what are we going to do? It’s because of our weakness we couldn’t help Guren-sama….”

Guren stood at the front door and answered in a lethargic tone.

“Huh? What are you talking about?”

Shigure spoke.

“When Guren-sama was engaged in risky battles and fights, we were, at least, able to stay by your side. We hate waiting at home. Even if we can’t help, even if we are weak…..at least, we could be your shield.”

She fell silent as her voice started to tremble. Shigure seldom cried, but couldn’t hold back for once.

It looks like they are worried sick about me.

The two of them let loose their tears and ran towards Guren.

“…….The two of you are stupid. I already said don’t come near…..”

Guren was trapped in their bear hug. Perhaps the dried blood had already come into contact with them.

Nothing happened. With this amount, nothing happened. Physical contact won't get one infected with the demon? Perhaps it was the amount. Was there any conditions to be met before one got infected?

Since it had come to this,

“….The two of you, I’ll chastise you guys later. I said don’t come near. Afterwards,

you guys need to head to Aichi for a checkup immediately.”

Sayuri looked up at Guren and said.

“Ah! Will Guren-sama be coming with us?!”

“No, I’m staying here.”

Shigure said.

“We want to stay by Guren-sama’s side….”

“What are you joking about? The two of you follow my orders.”

“No.”

“I’m not leaving too.”

“I’m going to get angry.”

“Uwahh—-”

The two of them looked like they were going to cry again.

Guren looked at the pair being so reluctant to leave and thought.

“……”

Looking at them, Guren realised how lucky it was that he did not bring the two along today.

Because they would surely have been killed.

That made Guren ponder.

About the death of his comrades.

About how weak he was.

Mahiru was able to sacrifice her comrades.

Shinya used to say this,

“You are unable to become Mahiru. But I don’t think it is a weakness. Put it in another way, if you made the same choice as Mahiru, there will be no need to save her.”

Was that for real?

Wasn’t that a weakling’s excuse?

Sayuri and Shigure were willing to sacrifice their lives for Guren.

Was this considered strength or weakness?

It was not for their own goals or their own selfish desires. It was for others. Is this strength or weakness?

“…..Hey. When are you guys going to release me? I’m dead tired. I want to take a bath and sleep.”

Shigure and Sayuri looked at each other. For some reason, they blushed. Sayuri said.

“……Erm, erm, I’ll scrub your back……”

“Shut up.”

Guren interrupted.

It was past four in the morning when Guren stepped out of the bath.

There were a lot of things to settle at school later on. Furthermore, Kureto would be calling for him during the afternoon break. Thus,

he needed all the rest he could get.

"……So annoying, what a pain."

Guren muttered as he collapsed onto the bed. But for some reason, he couldn't sleep.

Translator's Comments:

K. Shion: Guren and Shinya can totally be part of the Fast and Furious cast. Oh and it's confirmed….it seemed like Guren did hug Shinya (heheh)…. even though it's to hang on for his life. Guren finally started to trust Shinya omg….can tell that the Gureshin is strong here. ~~Shinya, no need to reinforce this~~

Tags: owari no seraph owari no suffering owari no serafu gureshin guren ichinose shinya hiragi

Part 1

Ons Light Novel 3 Chapter 4 (Part 1)

Title: Demonic Love

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

*Chapter 4 is a very long chapter, expect a few parts!

It’s morning.

A normal classroom in First Shibuya High.

The fourth lesson of the day was a self-study block. Having the self-study block placed right before the afternoon break meant a longer break time for all students. Thus, a lot of students have already left the classroom.

Even though that was the case, there were no slackers in this school. If it was time for self-study, everyone would be engaged in some form of learning. If anyone did not do well in the regular sorcery exams, they faced the possibility of expulsion. On top of that, students were also forcefully pitted against each other; a slight bit of carelessness could result in death.

That’s why, everyone was putting in their best effort.

It was rumored that if one received recognition here, they would be given high-ranking positions in <Mikado no Oni>. Thus, everyone shouldered the hopes and dreams of their loved ones and worked hard.

Half the class had left the classroom.

Guren didn't budge. Put it in another way, he was suffering from a lack of sleep.

Shinya, who was sitting beside, was slumped against the table and currently in dreamland. He probably didn't get much rest as well. However, in a school crawling with enemies, Guren would definitely not want to doze off.

Guren looked enviously at the soundly asleep Shinya through heavy-lidded eyes before looking outside the window.

From his peripheral vision, he saw an annoying redhead approaching.

It was Mito.

In her hand was a shogi set. Perhaps, she was here to have a shogi match?

As she approached, Mito hid the shogi set behind her back. Just as Guren was wondering if he should expose the fact that he caught her hiding it,

"UWAHHHH~"

he yawned and forgot about the matter.

Mito asked.

“What’s wrong? Not enough sleep?”

“Yeah.”

“Taking care of one’s body is also the duty of a follower of <Mikado no Oni>. You must adhere to that.”

Indeed, she was annoying. If Guren retorted, it would be troublesome. So, he just nodded. Either way, he was too drowsy and wished to exit this boring conversation.

Thus,

“Yeah, I’ll reflect on that.”

Guren replied. Mito was slightly surprised at that.

“Ah……er, about that.”

Wearing a delighted expression on her face, Mito said.

“Fi, Finally, you understood. That’s right. That’s the kind of humility we’re looking for. For us students who serve under the Hiiragi House…..”

Mito enthusiastically continued.

So sleepy. Guren allowed Mito to continue that sleep-inducing speech.

Just then, Mito came closer.

“……About that.”

“Eh?”

“Yesterday….”

“Yesterday?”

Mito frowned in slight embarrassment,

“Yester, yesterday was fun.”

What was she talking about? Talking about this seemed to have made her feel embarrassed.

Mito’s casual talk triggered Guren’s memory of yesterday’s events. For Guren, being chased and nearly killed by a vampire was the most unforgettable incident that occurred.

“Really?”

“Aye, well…….you didn’t find it fun?”

She looked a little lonely. Her facial expressions betrayed the fact that she had hoped he found yesterday fun.

Guren replied.

“Ah, not bad. Perhaps, it was quite enjoyable.”

“You’re, you’re right about that!”

She brightened up instantly. Her expressions were very easy to read.

“Indeed, being partners serving under Kureto-sama, that kind of interaction and bonding is very important.”

Even though I disagree, I guess I’ll just yield to her.

“Yeah.”

“Thus, I wonder if we could get together sometime in the near future. That would be….”

“Alright.”

“About that.”

“Alright.”

Suddenly, Mito’s eyes became pointy as she glared at Guren.

“……you’re just playing along right?

She dug her own grave, finally arriving at this conclusion. Indeed, it’s all thanks to the lack of sleep.

“Horrible. That kind of attitude…..”

“Stop chattering it’s annoying.”

“That was not annoying! Guren, listen up. That was for your benefit…..”

“Ah—yes yes, I know.”

“You don’t, you….”

“Mito.”

“What?”

“I had lots of fun yesterday. I have never experienced that before. Shogi was also more interesting that expected and the chips were tasty…..and? Anything else I missed out?”

“Aye, er, you….really had fun?”

“Yeah.”

That was not a lie.

Drinking coke, eating chips and passing time without a care in the world was indeed enjoyable. Furthermore, both Goshi and Mito were idiots. Idiots who proclaimed that they want to assist Guren just because he saved their lives.

Perhaps Shinya was no different. Risking his life to save Guren.

“……”

Companions.

Squad.

Harmony— under the state of being divided into the Ichinose House and Hiiragi House, Guren didn’t know if all that boring bonding sessions had any value. However, the more meaningless it got the more,

“…..Yeah. Indeed. Probably was fun.”

As he said this, Mito brightened up even more. She joyfully replied.

“…..Right? Right? Team bonding and harmony is indeed important!”

In general, her personality is idiotically straightforward. An ojou-san who wishes to repay me for saving her life.

She remained delighted as she took out the shogi set from behind her back.

“Look. I bought this this morning at the convenient store because we haven’t played against each other yet. Want to have a match?”

Guren wanted to refuse due to drowsiness. But he cannot sleep in this school.

So, he accepted her request.

“Where are we playing this?”

Thus, the student sitting in front of Guren hurriedly stood up.

“Ju, Jujo-sama. Please sit here.”

“Thank you.”

She rightfully sat down and placed the shogi board on Guren’s desk.

Goshi approached from the middle of the classroom.

“Oh, continuing what we left off yesterday?”

Shinya, who was supposed to be asleep, spoke without lifting his head.

“…..Is Guren going to show his true colors today? If he is then I’ll

be watching.”

Hearing that, Goshi said,

“Heh? Yesterday, you didn’t play seriously?”

Shinya answered.

“He totally didn’t. Because Guren is a dirty cheat……”

Goshi stood beside the table and said.

“So I had been underestimated. Then let us have a rematch. Let me see your true colors. Mito, move.”

Mito replied.

“No, it’s my turn today.”

Alas, Shinya lifted his head up.

“No, if Guren intends to take this seriously, then I’ll be his opponent~”

Seeing this, Mito and Goshi looked at each other and gave up.

Guren looked at the still sleepy Shinya and said,

“……What’s the meaning of this?”

Shinya smiled as he replied.

“Guren, Kureto-nii would be calling you over during afternoon break. Thus, I feel that you should meet him fully awake.”

“So you want to wake me up?”

“Well, yeah.”

Guren sniggered at that.

“You won’t be able to do that.”

“Then prove me wrong.”

With regards to Guren’s words, Mito said.

“Guren, mind your words…..”

But was interrupted by Guren.

“Alright. There’s some time before the afternoon break. I’ll play against you.”

Thus, Shinya stood up, adjusted his breath and smiled.

“Let’s begin. 5-second limit per turn.”

“Make it 3.”

Guren said. In live battles, even 1 second of confusion or neglect could decide whether a person lives or dies. Not to mention 5 seconds to think through.

Shinya nodded. The battle to decide the ultimate winner began.

Guren played a total of 7 matches against Shinya in one hour.

Guren led the game with 4 wins and 3 losses, but it was close. With luck and circumstances, things could change.

Even though he won every match against Mito and Goshi, a classmate called Tanaka-kun, who was a shogi expert, came over. Under such overwhelming skill and power, everyone lost easily.

Thus, the matter about who's the winner and who's the loser became a joke.

In the end, just like those who trained for battle would win the battle, those who were trained in shogi would emerge victorious.

If that was the case, am I training for the current ongoing battle?

"……."

The bell rang.

It marked the end of four hours of school.

Guren said to Shinya who was sitting beside.

"Anyway, I won."

Shinya smiled.

"Wasn't it Tanaka-kun who won?"

"I'm referring to our matches."

"The next time, I'll win. I'll learn the relevant tactics."

Mito and Goshi continued.

"I want to learn too."

"I want to learn too."

They said at the same time.

"Are you guys addicted to shogi?"

Guren said before standing up, annoyance plastered across his face.

The three of them looked at Guren.

Goshi spoke.

“Has Kureto-sama’s call arrived?”

Mito replied.

“Please, don’t do anything disrespectful….”

Guren agreed without a thought.

“Alright, I’ll put in my best efforts to use polite speech.”

“Really?”

Mito looked really worried. Worried over someone like Guren who was supposed to be an outsider. Goshi was no different. Worrying over his friend.

Guren nodded and said.

“Ah, I’ll be careful, no need to keep saying that.”

After that, he stood up, retrieved his katana from his locker and hung it on his waist.

With that, he responded to the call of the person with the highest position in school and walked towards the student council meeting room.

There was a girl standing at the entrance of the student council meeting room.

Guren hadn’t seen her much in class, but she should be a classmate

of his.

Just like Mito, she was a pretty young lady from a famous House.

Donning two blonde pony tails, the girl called Sanguu Aoi was waiting for him.

Guren looked at Aoi and said.

“I was summoned by your master.”

“Please wait a moment.”

“Is Kureto not in the council room?”

“Please proceed here.”

Aoi started to walk away.

Guren followed suit. Wearing the First Shibuya High uniform, her skirt was little short. It seemed like she was not hiding any weapons underneath. From the looks of it, she had a certain amount of power and ability in her. By inferring from the fact that she did not bring any weapons, Aoi probably fought using sorcery.

Ability-wise, she was probably on par with Mito and Shigure. Even if she attacked, I could probably kill her without any injuries.

Guren thought as he asked Aoi.

“You’re probably in the same class as me, is it possible for Kureto’s subordinates to skip classes?”

He seldom saw her. From the moment school started, he only saw her three times.

Aoi replied.

“Because I detest useless activities.”

“Going for classes is considered useless? Well, I agree wholeheartedly.”

Aoi replied.

“No, I mean this conversation is—”

“Useless?”

“Indeed. You have no interest in me anyway, you’ll not voice out your true thoughts right? After all, you’re an outsider.”

Outsider. Outsider. Everyone in this school was an outsider. Then why is is that Mito and Goshi would idiotically strike a conversation with me?

Aoi continued.

“I, too, will not voice out my true opinions. As such, why are we even talking?”

Aoi let loose a cold smile.

“Perhaps like….the scorching weather recently….something like that?”

Guren smiled.

“Indeed.”

“Then please shut up.”

“Sure.”

“Kureto-sama is currently stationed at the basement of the gymnasium.”

That triggered Guren’s memories. Just recently, Guren was imprisoned in one of the rooms in the basement of the gymnasium and underwent harsh interrogation by Kureto.

“Another interrogation session? Just how much does he enjoy interrogating people?”

“Because it is the most effective method.”

“So, he wanted to interrogate me again?”

“No, it’s someone else being interrogated now.”

“Who?”

Aoi turned back and said.

“Hiragi Mahiru-sama’s younger sister, Shinoa-sama.”

Aoi watched his facial expressions.

Guren maintained a poker face. He knew that when Aoi turned back, she would say something provocative.

So, he’ll not be affected easily.

At least, not expression-wise.

“Who’s that?”

As Guren asked, Aoi's phone, which was placed in the pocket of her skirt, started to ring. She answered it.

"Hello. This is Sanguu Aoi. Really? Understood."

Aoi ended the call and looked up.

"….Your expression has been photographed. It looks like you did not lie. You passed the test."

"What test?"

"A test to determine if you have interacted with Hiragi Shinoa."

"What' that? Why such a test?"

"More will be explained by Kureto-sama. Come with me to the interrogation room."

Aoi continued walking.

Guren continued his pretense.

He pretended not to know Shinoa.

Pretended to not have encountered the missing Mahiru.

But at the same time, Guren felt a pressing need to speed up his plans. Things might worsen more quickly than expected.

Clues about Mahiru's whereabouts were discovered. Shinoa had been interrogated. In other words, Kureto is considering Mahiru as the traitor.

Mahiru had told Shinoa.

About Guren.

About her feelings.

About her current plans.

About unleashing a formidable power that could topple the Hiragi House.

About teaming up with the Hyakuya Sect in betraying the Hiragi House before betraying the Hyakuya Sect.

She revealed everything to Shinoa.

Shinoa might be interrogated or even killed.

Or be taken as hostage.

If Shinoa were to admit the truth, Guren would be killed. Just now, when Kureto ran that test on Guren, it was indicative of the fact that Shinoa had yet revealed anything. But it would only be a matter of time.

Young Shinoa would eventually admit the truth. She needed to be killed before that could happen. Disguise her death as an accident.

Am I able to do this?

No, is that the right choice?

"……"

Guren thought as he walked along the corridor, towards the interrogation room.

He could not predict what might happen afterwards. There was too

little information. As such, he pondered mostly about the case of Mahiru.

Had she progressed to the stage where even sacrificing her sister didn't matter anymore?

Sacrificing the only sibling she could confide in to continue running forward?

Mahiru's goals.

Kureto's goals.

<Mikado no Oni>'s goals.

The Hyakuya Sect's goals.

Indeed, this was a whole different ball game compared to shogi. Too many enemies. In achieving each other their goals, one wrong move could get him killed.

"Then, what do I do?"

Despite whispering so softly only he could hear it, Aoi turned back.

"….Just now, what did you say?"

"Ah, I was complaining about the heat."

"Indeed. Apparently, the number of days with such heat was high even when compared with that of the past years."

"Yeah."

"Well, meaningless things anyway."

How irritating. Meaningless things anyway.

With that, Guren headed towards the interrogation room in the basement of the gym.

The moment the door of the interrogation room was opened, Guren smelled blood.

A chair was placed in the middle of the narrow room.

A young girl was constrained to the chair, her hands and feet tied up.

A girl about seven or eight years old.

A girl with cold eyes and Mahiru's beauty— Hiragi Shinoa.

Blood was dripping from where her nails had been forcefully removed.

Bruises were present on her face. It looked like she was beaten.

Shinoa looked up and glanced at Guren.

Smiling, she said,

"Another~ person is here for interrogation? I didn't do no wrong, it's about time to let me go~"

What a cheerful tone.

Nonetheless, it could be concluded from her words that she did not reveal anything about Guren. She had yet admitted the truth. But he sensed his facial expression changing.

The moment he saw Shinoa.

The moment he saw Mahiru’s sister being interrogated, he made an expression showing disgust.

"……What kind of expression is that, Guren Ichinose."

A voice rang out from inside the room.

Lifting his head up, Guren saw a man standing in the darkness.

An expressionless and rational-looking man— Kureto Hiragi.

He was leaning against the wall, arms folded. A katana hanging from his belt.

Whether he was there from the beginning or he just came didn't matter– Guren did not sense Kureto' presence at all. If he launched a surprise attack on Guren, it was possible that he would have been killed. Kureto was this powerful.

Devoid of any bit of emotion, Kureto's calculating eyes were staring at Guren from the dark.

Guren stared into those eyes are said.

"I despise torturing kids."

"Me too."

"Then what is this?"

"For us Hiragis, such things don't matter one bit. Look, she's smiling."

Kureto said.

Indeed, Shinoa was smiling joyfully. It seemed like she had been through training on tackling interrogations. If that was the case, then

she was probably fine. But despite so,

“…..I don’t like your way of doing things.”

Hearing that, Kureto smiled.

“I don’t need your approval.”

“That’s true.”

“In other words, Shinoa won’t spill the beans even under interrogation. The Hiragis were trained this way.”

“……”

“So this interrogation room is useless. No matter how I torture her, she won’t budge. Even if she was killed, she won’t let loose a single word.”

Was it true that the Hiragis were put through such harsh trainings? Or could he have lied about Shinoa not admitting the truth to calm Guren down?

It should be the former.

This was a crazy place. A crazy organization ran by despicable people. Shinoa, Mahiru, Kureto and Shinya all went through tough training to ensure that they did not buckle no matter how harsh the interrogation.

Kureto continued staring at him.

“Even if you don’t tell the truth, you’ll also have things which, once lost, will never be able to be retrieved. Right, Guren?”

“…….”

“She’s only eight. She hasn’t even had a first love. But to lose something important here…what do you think?”

“…….”

“Since you don’t like seeing kids being interrogated, that means you want to protect her right?”

Guren murmured.

“…..what a dreg.”

Kureto smiled again.

“I don’t care what you think of me. Are you going to lecture me about the unfairness and filth in this world?”

“…….”

“Then I’ll continue. The Hyakuya Sect called for a meeting. The traitor is rumored to be Mahiru. Is that true?”

Suddenly, Kureto asked in a straightforward manner. He continued to look at Guren as he patiently and calmly observed for any response.

There was no reply.

With that, Kureto narrowed his eyes and said.

“Silence, I take it you acquiesced then.”

Guren did not know how to answer to that. Guren did not know which choice was right. That was because he had no idea how much Kureto knew.

Nevertheless, he cannot remain silent forever. Even though the wrong words could get him killed, silence would send him to his grave too.

Guren replied.

"….I don't know."

"Which part you don't know."

"I do not know if Mahiru is the traitor or not."

"Then are you the traitor?"

"No. The Ichinose House does not have enough power to become traitors. On top of that, even if we betrayed, it won't mean a thing for the Hiragi House."

"That' correct. When you betray us, all we have to do is to kill you. Alright, I'll believe this. But you surely know about Mahiru's betrayal."

"I don't."

"Doesn't she love you? She told you right?"

"Never heard anything."

"But Shinoa said Mahiru discussed that with you."

"Stop lying."

Indeed, Shinoa had given in to the harsh interrogation. Now, Guren would probably be branded a traitor and killed.

Perhaps she revealed his meeting with the Hyakuya Sect and Mahiru

to Kureto. He would be killed too anyway.

However, Kureto smiled.

“Well, you don’t get tricked so easily.”

It looked like he chose the right option. But that was as dangerous as walking a tightrope. Kureto seemed to have only received information about Mahiru’s betrayal from the Hyakuya Sect.

But what was the Hyakuya Sect planning by revealing such information?

-Part 1 End-

Translator’s comments:

K. Shion: Lol I yawned when translating the part about sleepy Guren. And Mito, it’s obvious that you like Guren, but you’re hitting on him in all the wrong ways and with all the wrong topics. OMG EVERYONE DON’T EVER HURT SHINOA. (Kureto can actually smile)

Tags: owari no seraph owari no suffering owari no serafu light novel gureshin guren ichinose ichinose guren shinya hiragi hiiragi shinya shinoa hiiragi kureto hiragi mito jujo mito juujou norito goshi sangu aoi owasera

Part 2

Ons Light Novel 3 Chapter 4 (Part 2)

Title: Demonic Love

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

*Chapter 4 is a very long chapter, expect a few parts!

Of course, Mahiru's moral decay had already started since the moment she betrayed the Hyakuya Sect. Or perhaps, the news of the betrayal itself was a lie, perhaps Mahiru was still working with the Hyakuya Sect. Then was the news about Mahiru betraying the Hiragi House released by Mahiru too?

This was an incomprehensible truth. No one knew what the correct answer was.

Even though Guren had no inkling, he was still forced into a position where a single wrong answer could result in his death.

He spoke.

"Firstly, did you easily believe what the Hyakuya Sect said?"

"Huh?"

“I’m asking, did the Hiragi House easily believe the enemies’ words especially when now is war?”

Kureto replied.

“No, I only believe what I see with my own two eyes. That’s why I did not kill you and Shinoa. There is a need to confirm what the Hyakuya Sect is planning by revealing this. I do not intend to be thrown off by this war on information. Well, the messenger sent by the Hyakuya Sect was too roused up by the interrogator and died.”

As Kureto spoke, he cast his glance to the surroundings.

The neighboring room.

It was the one in which Guren was being interrogated with Kureto waiting beside. Bright red liquid seeped through the wall separating the two rooms. The lingering smell of blood seemed to be from the corpse in the neighboring room.

“…..Are you happy to let a child see this?”

Guren spoke. Kureto smiled.

“The Ichinoses are so gentle. That is why you cannot win against us.”

“……..Never intended to win in the first place.”

“Haha, I like this side of you Guren. This self-aware side of you.”

Guren walked forward and stood behind Shinoa. Petting her head,

he released the constraints on her.

Shinoa was released.

She looked at Kureto.

“……can I stand up?”

Kureto shook his head at her question.

“Sit down.”

“…….”

Guren looked at Shinoa. Looked at her skinny legs. She suffered severe injuries: her nails were removed, her skin was cracked. It looked like she could not stand up.

Kureto spoke.

“These wounds are merely make-up. I didn’t actually interrogate Shinoa. Even though we share different parents, I will never meaninglessly interrogate such a cute little sister, Guren. Anyway, she won’t reveal anything.”

With that, Shinoa stood up and snickered.

Kureto said.

“Didn’t I tell you to sit down?”

“Putting up with such a boring act, I’m a little tired.”

“No, we need to continue. We’ll call Shinya later. Don’t remove the makeup.”

“…….”

Shinoa looked a little confused and troubled. Guren hoped to gain some new insights from those eyes, but it was useless.

Guren said.

“So from the very start, this is a test?”

Kureto shook his head.

“No, it is to just gather information. In the face of tough enemies, the truth is muddy.”

“Then, the conclusion?”

“I’ll trust you. You are indeed an important subordinate of mine.”

Kureto replied.

But, Guren did not know why. Did not know from which part of the conversation Kureto drew this conclusion from.

Just then,

“Don’t understand?”

Kureto asked.

His cold eyes seemed to have read Guren’s thoughts.

Guren remained a poker face. Just that, his finger twitched a little. To prepare for any unforeseen circumstances. To allow his hand to

reach for his katana immediately.

But Kureto did not budge.

He coldly said.

“…….I am already informed of you and Shinoa’s meeting. So I’ll kill Shinoa first.”

“….What”

Shinoa reacted instantly. Kureto reached out and grabbed Shinoa’s neck.

At the same time, Guren drew his sword and charged towards Kureto.

Kureto responded smoothly by unsheathing half of his katana and blocking Guren’s attack.

:…..Don’t move or Shinoa’s spinous processes will be fractured.”

“…..”

Guren blocked Kureto’s attack with his blade and halted his movements.

Kureto smiled.

“Haha, that face. This is why I trust you. You, who is unable to abandon Shinoa, who is so humane. By the way, I have also passed the sentence on Hiragi Shinoa. And told the Hyakuya Sect, in a way that only those who spy on the Hiragi House would understand, her sentencing. Ah, but I withheld the information from you and Shinya.

Well, moving on, how do you think things will progress from here?”

Guren glared at him.

Kureto’s motive in announcing this is easy to understand. It was a trap to lure Hiragi Mahiru out.

But,

“Are you being ignored by Mahiru?”

Hearing that, Kureto smiled again. Letting go of Shinoa, he tucked his hands into his pockets. He took out his phone, showing a screen with a newly-received SMS.

The sender was unknown.

The topic was <Hiragi Mahiru>.

The body read: Do whatever you want.

Guren looked at the screen. He looked at Mahiru’s message. Mahiru, who was able to calmly abandon her sister.

No, whether that was the truth, Guren did not know. There were way too many lies floating around in this world. It was no longer possible to discern the truth.

But maybe, that was really from Mahiru.

She could do this.

She had enough in her to do this.

At least, when Guren met her at Ueno, she looked like she had

already been deprived of all common sense and morality by the demon possessing her. So much so, she could really do something like this.

Shinoa looked at the phone. She looked like she was in a dilemma. Tears filled up her eyes as she, for the first time, let out an expression of an eight year old girl.

Abandoned by her sister.

Abandoned by a sister she so staunchly believed in.

But immediately, she regained her composure. That expression of dilemma vanished. But in front of Kureto, it was too late.

Kureto withdrew his sword.

Guren stepped back.

Seeing that there was no need to fight anymore. Kureto sheathed his sword.

As he continued, he had an expression that seemed to convey the fact that he was tired of all this and was treating this whole incident as a joke.

“So annoying. Very shocking indeed right? I never revealed my address to her. Since when did my address get leaked out?”

“……..”

“And such control. How smart. Troubling me with one single SMS. Can I kill Shinoa? Can I kill Guren? Can I kill Shinya? Who is the enemy, who is the ally? Until where did she orchestrate the whole

scene? Aren't I walking into her plans? I started late. The school was attacked by the Hyakuya Sect, resulting in many sacrifices. This progressed completely according to her plans."

"……"

"How annoying, she is as scary as before. Totally different from you. You who drew your sword immediately when the sister of your lover was about to be killed. But this is exactly why I trust you. You who is humane and will never betray your comrades. You are not the centre of the story. Because you are an idiotic trash being used by that woman."

"……."

"By the way Guren, you have already met up wit Mahiru right?"

Guren did not reply.

But Kureto seemed to have not notice that.

"No need to answer anyway. I won't trust anything you say. But let me warn you, don't ever trust her. She is a very beautiful……..monster, Guren."

Monster.

Indeed, perhaps it was true.

But, he could not understand why she turned into something like this. During their childhood days, she was only a cute little girl.

Even though she seemed rather majestic, she was nonetheless a girl afraid of loneliness.

That day.

That bright and sunny day, after being abducted, what exactly happened to her body?

Kureto continued.

“However, if you could control that monster……help me tell her something. That woman is very loyal to you. Perhaps she’ll listen.”

Guren replied.

“…..What do you want me to say?”

Kureto said.

“Come back to the Hiragi House. I don’t mind a marriage between Mahiru and Guren.”

“What? Why do you want me to marry Mahiru?”

“Aren’t you lovers?”

“That was a childhood thing.”

“She likes you.”

“What is it got to do with m…..”

Kureto interrupted.

“Anything is fine. But if you intend, even if a little, to save her, then marry her Guren. I can allow that.”

“…….”

“I was never interested in our pasts anyway. I see no problem with the marriage between a Hiragi and a Ichinose. So boring, I’ve had enough of inefficient battles. If everyone becomes my subordinate, I’ll accept you all. That’s why Guren, if you find her, then hold her near, don’t ever let her go again.”

“…….”

“Or kill her. If not, she will bring bad luck to those around her. Do you want to know the casualty count of the attack by the Hyakaya Sect?”

Guren shook his head.

“Not interested.”

“Will an uninterested fellow save his comrades? Goshi and Mito are all showering you with praises. They say you are trustworthy, you are gentle and that you are a good person.”

Under such circumstances, he couldn’t be sure if that was them praising him or making fun of him.

“That’s why today, I spared your life. Because you are different from Mahiru. You have good self-control. For someone who value his

comrades, you are not a threat. You are someone who is subservient. Also, you can only unleash your true powers when being used by others."

Guren looked at Kureto. Everything he said was true. The present him would never be able to topple the Hiragi House.

Guren spoke.

"…….you know you are quite talkative. Publicly announcing your opinions, what are you nervous about?"

Kureto smiled.

"There are 2 people currently linked to Mahiru. These words will definitely be heard by Mahiru right?"

In other words, Kureto was talking to Mahiru.

Kureto turned his gaze to Shinoa. Shinoa was listening intently; she seemed to be in a trance.

Guren sheathed his sword.

"Reply her SMS. I don't even know how to contact her."

"Haha, but she won't listen to me right?"

"Then do you think she'll listen to me?"

"Compared to me, there's a higher possibility of persuading her right?"

Kureto typed a few keys on his phone. Next, Guren's phone beeped.

Guren took out his phone and saw Kureto's message. What was written on it was an IP address he had never seen before.

That must be Mahiru's IP address.

"This is an order. Meet her and persuade her."

"What if I don't want to?"

"I repeat, this is an order."

Guren glanced at his phone again and asked.

"Kureto, I need to ask you something."

"What?"

"Who is stronger? You or Mahiru?"

Kureto directly replied.

"Mahiru."

"……."

"……."

"She is a prodigy. A prodigy who does not understand another's pain should not lead the organization."

Guren smiled at Kureto.

“In other words, you can understand one’s pain?”

“Compared to her. That’s why, I can understand your feelings, Guren. I can understand the feeling of being trampled on by others. How tiring.”

“What nonsense.”

Guren sighed and looked at his phone.

Even until now, he did not know if this IP address and the content of the SMS Kureto received from Mahiru were real. There was a high possibility that all these were lies planned to provoke Guren and Shinoa.

But if despite all these, everything was real—- then it could only be concluded that Mahiru was indeed a monster.

Kureto spoke.

“…..Then, you can start now. Reply her SMS.”

“……I’ll make this clear beforehand. Even if you hope for me and Mahiru to….”

“Alright send the message now.”

Kureto ordered.

Guren started typing.

The content of the message was: I am Guren. Reply me.

That's all.

He pressed the 'Send' button.

There was no reply.

Guren looked up at Kureto.

"Satisfied?"

Kureto silently nodded.

"Once there was contact, inform me at once. And tell Mahiru not to mistake the who the enemy is. The Hiragi House is not her enemy."

"If you are not her enemy, then she'll not betray you anymore?"

"To let her know this. That is your task Guren. Under my command, stop that that woman. That love-addict who is broken and hovering on the edge of confusion."

Kureto replied.

Guren glanced at his phone again and stuffed it back into his pocket.

".,,,,That's it?"

Kureto nodded.

"You are right. You can leave now."

Shinoa looked towards Guren, but her gaze was wandering.
Although he was unsure what she was thinking, it was too dangerous

to meet her gaze. Kureto would notice no matter how small and subtle it was.

Guren was going to leave the room.

But just then, a phone rang. It was Guren's phone. Everyone's gaze was directed at the phone.

Guren whipped out his phone. It was an unknown number.

"Is this Mahiru?"

Kureto asked.

Guren shrugged.

"It might be a spam call from some advertisers."

"Pick it up."

"……."

He had no other choice. A voice rang out from the other side.

A clear feminine voice.

"Who's that?"

"I was going to say that."

With that, the identities of both the speaker and caller were exposed. It was indeed Mahiru.

She sounded happy.

“Oh, you are still alive?”

“Don’t kill me without permission. Also, why did you obtain my number?”

“Because I like you.”

“Cut that out.”

“Ah Haha.”

She giggled merrily. As if she was indeed very delighted to be talking with Guren.

“Is Shinoa still alive?”

“She’s beside.”

“Her corpse?”

“No.”

“Give her the phone.”

“I can’t do that.”

“Because Kureto is beside? Or are you being eavesdropped? Thank you for worrying about my sister. You are as gentle as always, Guren. But it’s okay, let her talk to me.”

“……”

Guren removed the phone from his ear and looked up.

“She wants Shinoa to talk to her.”

Kureto hesitated and said.

“Put it on loudspeaker.”

Guren pressed the loudspeaker button. A clear voice sounded from the phone.

“Shinoa, everything alright?”

Shinoa looked at the phone with narrowed eyes and sniggered.

“Which aspect is that ‘Everything alright?” referring to?”

“Mmm~, your unexplained emotions? So, really, how’s everything?”

Thus, Shinoa, who was slightly unhappy, pouted and said.

“Well, it went exactly like how onee-san predicted. Even though everything was alright…… little Shinoa still experienced danger an eight year old was defenseless against.”

“Aye~ Kureto is a closet Lolicon?”

“…..So annoying, you sound like you’re not worried at all. I saw the text. It said: do whatever you want.”

“Ah haha. I did write that. Are you hurt?”

Shinoa shook her head.

“No. I know there’s no other way. I was not interrogated.”

“Indeed. Kureto won’t use inefficient methods that are fruitless. That’s why he’s weal. Well, I’m glad that everything is alright. Am I being put on loudspeaker?”

“Yeah.”

“Who is listening?”

“Guren, Kureto-nii and some blonde girl I don’t recognize.”

“It’s Sanguu Aoi. Father’s not here?”

Kureto spoke.

“Father does not know that you are missing.”

“Ah, Kureto onii-san?”

“……..”

“Long time no see”

Kureto interjected.

“Stop your nonsense now. You have gone missing after betraying the Hiragi House. Many of your comrades have died. What is all these for? Why go missing?”

Mahiru seemed happy to reply.

“Ah Haha, I did not plan to talk to a liar.”

“What are you talking about? I did not lie…..”

“Father doesn’t know I’m missing? Father, who staunchly believes in me?”

“This is the truth.”

“La, lala, lalala……what next? Is father angry? With regards to the betrayal of the next Head of the Hiragi House,”

“I already said father does not know.”

“Liar. Please tell father. That I did not intend to betray. I fell into the trap Kureto-nii set for me due to his jealousy. I was cast out.”

“……..”

Kureto looked a little more serious now.

But Mahiru did not stop.

“Say, Kureto-nii teamed up with the Hyakuya Sect and planned to betray the Hiragi House. Say, I did not betray the Hiragi House.”

But Kureto replied.

“Such foolish words, no one will believe it, Mahiru.”

“Really? But I believe father’s trust in me is way more than that of Kureto-nii’s. Logically speaking, those who are weak will be jealous of those who are strong. That is easy to understand right? Then, me and Kureto-nii, who is stronger? The reality is harsh. I will not be jealous of you. In other words, that’ll be-?”

“Mahiru. Shut up.”

“Oh and. Kureto-nii made a big mistake. When talking about this topic, you should have ended the call immediately. By not ending it off…. you want to track me? Indeed, buying a bit of time so you could locate me. After all, I did not intend to hide.”

Kureto laughed coldly.

“No. I have already found you, Mahiru. The special ops—-”

Mahiru interjected.

“They are all killed.”

“……”

“Ah, I’m so sorry Kureto onii-san, you must be grieving for the death of your comrades. But are these even comrades? Having teamed up with the Hyakuya Sect, can Hiragi Kureto’s subordinates even be considered <Mikado no Oni>’s comrades?”

Just then, the door opened.

A boy donning the First Shibuya High uniform shouted.

“Kureto-san! The conversation between you and Mahiru-san are currently being broadcasted across the school compound!”

Kureto looked at him with cold eyes.

Guren turned back and saw talismans affixed onto the corner of the door. Talismans to prevent sound from entering. With this talisman, it would be hard for sound waves to travel through the air.

Early on, this room was already bugged to ensure its inhabitants do not hear what’s going on outside.

This was Mahiru’s trap.

It was not known when the talismans were affixed. Perhaps, it was already affixed long before Mahiru went missing.

Everyone was at the mercy of Mahiru. It was not about betrayal anymore.

Being forcefully manipulated in the palm of a monster.

Mahiru continued.

“What a scary thing. Exactly how many spies from the Hyakuya Sect are currently in <Mikado no Oni>?”

“…..End the call, Guren. I lost this time.”

Kureto admitted defeat.

But Mahiru did not stop.

“After that, that tragedy will repeat itself. The tragedy where lots of students will die. Hiragi Kureto, if you, a traitor, continue as the student council president of this school…..”

Kureto snatched the phone from Guren and switched the loudspeaker off before placing it near his ear. But that was useless. Because everything had already been broadcasted throughout the entire school.

Kureto said.

“You are already broken, Mahiru. What you are doing will result in innocent deaths.”

Indeed.

Mahiru planned that all. If internal fights broke out, more people in <Mikado no Oni> would die.

Mahiru replied.

“What are you talking about, traitor?”

“I forbid you doing this. I won’t stand aside and watch you kill innocent followers of <Mikado no Oni> as if you have else better to do. I will protect my comrades.”

“Ah ha, what are you talking about? Isn’t this your doing, Kureto-nii? You plan to violate me. When plans did not proceed your way, the anger and hate made you lose control….”

Just then, Kureto let out a deep breath. With a voice loud enough to cover Mahiru’s voice, he shouted.

“Arrange a meeting! The topic will be on the sentencing of the traitor

Mahiru!”

With that, Kureto ended the call.

There was immediate silence.

Kureto looked at Guren.

“…..Do you know all these?”

Guren replied.

“You are referring to?”

“What just happened.”

“You think I’ll know?”

Guren said in a self-deprecating tone.

“I don’t think so. The primary suspects, you and Shinoa probably did not have a chance to feed her information. This all must be her doing. She single-handedly pitted <Mikado no Oni> against the Hyakuya Sect. Very abnormal. A little shaken with fear.”

Guren felt the same way.

Since when and along which line of logic did Mahiru achieve such a thing?

No matter what, the 2 organizations she declared as enemies was this country’s biggest and second biggest sorcery organizations.

She held on to the lever by fuelling the war between the two and caused both of them to start collapsing from internal altercations.

All by herself.

Guren asked.

“The news that you have attacked Mahiru was….

But, Kureto interrupted in a voice filled with irritation.

“You believe her?”

“There must be believers out there.”

“…..Ah, right. There should be.”

Kureto whispered. He did not seem confused or lost. Just that, he seemed to be thinking about something and remained silent for a while.

“…….The Hiragi House will not collapse yet.”

“……”

“But the Hyakuya Sect must have heard what was just said. They must have discovered the weakness and internal conflict in the Hiragi House. Then even the most devoted followers will start doubting. The Hyakuya Sect will exploit this. There will be deaths involved. Many comrades will die.”

He said comrades.

Kureto chose this word.

Was this his true thoughts or was this a show?

Kureto looked at Guren and said.

“Eh, Guren.”

“What?”

“For what reason are you living? Don’t you have selfish desires?”

“……..”

“To topple the Hiragi House? To destroy <Mikado no Oni> which has been abusing you for so long and become the top? But, to achieve this, how many sacrifices can you tolerate?”

“…….”

“You saved Goshi and Mito. You cannot condone Shinoa’s death. For someone like this, can you even share the same dream as Mahiru?”

Kureto asked.

Guren was unable to reply to that.

Would he become like Mahiru?

Would he become a monster?

Shinya once said.

“If you chose the same option as Mahiru, then there will be no need

for us to save her.”

But his selfish desire was not to save Mahiru.

So, what should he do?

What did he expect?

“Want to say something?”

Guren asked. Kureto replied.

“I believe you. Because you are a human, not a monster. Thus, Guren, become my comrade.”

“…….”

“This way, many lives will be saved. We’ll work together to solve this problem with as few casualties as possible.”

Kureto extended his hand.

Perhaps, Kureto needed comrades. Trustworthy comrades. Comrades that had not been influenced by the Hyakuya Sect. Comrades not affiliated with Mahiru. Comrades who cannot condone deaths of those around. Comrades who are easily exploited.

In other words, the disintegration began.

Hiragi Kureto had been forced into a dead end. Forced to rely on the

Ichinose trash.

“…….”

Looking at Kureto’s extended palm and Shinoa’s trance-like eyes.

Guren did not take that hand and said.

“…..Even if I refuse, it is useless right?

Kureto smiled.

“Indeed. Alright. Kill Mahiru.”

He said.

But that would not bring everything to conclusion. Kureto must have known that. The fire of internal wars had been lit up.

And that of war against the Hyakuya Sect.

It was the 21st of August.

There were only 4 more months before the Christmas during which the world would be destroyed arrived.

“You know, this is too hectic, Mahiru.”

Guren muttered so softly no one else could hear.

Both Guren and Shinoa were released.

They walked from the interrogation room to the gym. At the entrance of the gym, Shinya, who was leaning against the wall, was waiting.

Shinya looked at them and wanted to say something but stopped

when he saw the silhouette of a bloodied Shinoa.

“….Oh my, looks like you were interrogated.”

Shinoa waved her seemingly bloodied hands and giggled.

“No, this is makeup. I look like a corpse don’t I? GAOWW—”

Shinoa childishly waved both of her hands. Shinya shrugged and smiled.

“A corpse won’t go ‘Gaoww—’ right?”

“Oh really?”

“It goes something like GROWLL—”

“I see no difference.”

“Hahaha. That was not bad. Was it to trick me and Guren?”

Shinoa nodded.

“Yeah. Are you tricked?”

“Yeah. Totally tricked! I thought you were a real corpse!”

“GAOWWW—-!”

“I already said it was Growlll—-”

Ignoring such stupid conversation, Guren walked out of the gym.

“Oi—— ignoring us?”

Shinya caught up with him.

Guren asked.

“How is the situation outside?”

The conversation between Mahiru and Kureto was being broadcasted throughout the school.

Shinya replied.

“It was very powerful. However, it is quite silent within the school. It seems like everyone is pondering what the truth is and how to reject the existence of this incident and let this matter be forgotten.”

“Mito and Goshi?”

“Eh? How rare. Worrying for shogi friends you are on good terms with?”

Shinya joyfully replied. Guren looked Shinya in irritation.

Shinya smiled and walked to his side.

Guren asked.

“Kureto said he’ll call you over too. Have you been called?”

Shinya shook his head.

“No. But, that doesn’t mean I won’t be called. After all, I already know that little Shinoa is a corpse in disguise…..now is not the time to talk about this.”

Walking forward, the silhouettes of students in the school compound came into view. No one was smiling. They all seemed to be engaged in some kind of discussion.

The topic must be about how they would proceed from here.

An average student was probably not even aware of the conflict between the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni>.

But, a full-blown war would break out soon. No, the war had already started a long time ago. Now, everyone knew.

Coupled with the internal war going on in the Hiragi House.

Guren had not even done anything and the Hiragi house had already started to break. The world was undergoing a revolution.

“From when was the conversation being broadcasted? Was my conversation with Mahiru broadcasted?”

As Guren asked, Shinya looked at him.

“Ah, so Guren spoke too.”

It seemed like only the part about Kureto was broadcasted.

“What did she say to you?”

Guren replied.

“She asked me if I was still alive.”

“Ah haha, that is so like her. It must be her heartfelt words.”

Hearing that, Shinoa interrupted.

“At that time, all of my sister’s words were lies. I don’t think it was heartfelt.”

Guren looked at Shinoa.

She continued.

“Also, her voice was more excited than usual. It was probably because she was very glad to be talking with Guren, the guy she likes most.”

Shinya smiled.

“Wait, wait. If that was the case, then as her fiance, what should I do?”

“Who knows. When faced with romantic relationships between adults, a child like me won’t know anything.”

Shinoa narrowed her eyes and shrugged.

Guren observed her actions, unsure of why she would say something

like that. Before, when Shinoa was asked which side she belonged to, her reply was the more interesting side.

She was not interested in the Hiragi House and did not join the Hyakuya Sect. Even though she liked her sister because she was gentle—

“Shinoa.”

“Here.”

“You are abandoned by Mahiru. Your death won’t matter to her.”

“Yeah, indeed.”

She nodded.

“Despite this, are you still her comrade?”

Being asked this, Shinoa rolled her eyes about and stared at the ceiling, puzzled.

“However, I do believe the person most against my death would be my sister. The rest of the people won’t bother even if I were to die one day in an unknown place.”

Guren looked on as Shinoa calmly said that.

“It would bother me a little.”

“Eh? You are a strange person.”

Shinya, who was walking beside, added on.

“Me too, I’ll cry if you die. I’ll be really troubled if you do become a corpse.”

“GAOWW—-?”

“GROWLL—”

Shinoa narrowed her eyes and smiled. There were some areas of that face that closely resembled Mahiru. She lifted her head and met the gaze of Guren and Shinya.

“Aye aye~ How shocking that two people who I seldom see would be grief over my death. This must mean that you two love my sister deeply. I am being cared for as a replacement for my sister.”

She seemed to have very low self-worth. But it was understandable since her sister was so outstanding.

Shinoa said.

“What a pity, though, that my sister did not see anyone as her equal, not even me or Guren-san or Shinya onii-san. It was clear, today, that I am being officially abandoned. She will probably not make any contact anymore. My sister has accomplished what she intended to do at this school.”

Indeed.

The flame that was lit up here would lick across the whole of

<Mikado no Oni>.

-Part 2 End-

Translator's Comments:

K.Shion: Imagining Kureto as a lolicon gave me nightmares. And Shinoa… I'll be damn affected if you die. D: That was one hell of a bumpy ride… thank god Shinya appeared at the end and fed me some chicken soup for the soul.

Tags: owari no seraph owari no suffering owari no serafu owasera gureshin guren ichinose ichinose guren shinya hiragi hiiragi shinya shinoa hiiragi sangu aoi kureto hiragi mahiru hiragi light novel

Part 3

Ons Light Novel 3 Chapter 4 (Part 3)

Title: Demonic Love

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

*Chapter 4 is a very long chapter, expect a few parts!

According to circumstances, the war between the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> would occur very quickly.

At the same time, the surveillance on Guren and Shinya would probably be more relaxed too. Mahiru's actions today would cause things to progress down this road. Both Shinya and Guren had secrets hidden from the Hiragi House. But these secrets didn't matter anymore; Mahiru' actions resulted in ramifications so widespread that these secrets could be ignored.

Most importantly, if the war between the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> was revealed to the students, things would worsen instantaneously.

Both organizations were hiding secrets from their followers. They would eventually be unable to continue the disguise and all their

plans would be exposed.

Therefore, if the case of Mahiru betraying the Hyakuya Sect was true, the Hyakuya Sect would definitely panic too.

Or, could it be that all these were the fruit of the cooperation between Mahiru and the Hyakuya Sect?

"……"

But amidst all these, there was no place for me to interfere.

The protagonist is Mahiru.

Hiragi House.

The Hyakuya Sect.

There was no place for the Ichinose House. They didn't even matter. Exactly like what Kureto and Shinoa said.

His presence was not even threatening.

What exactly was the reason for this gulf of difference?

He remembered Mahiru's words.

"But, the present you can't accomplish this right? How sad, I am the stronger one. After all, I am the hare. The hare bravely charging towards destruction. That's why I am waiting for tortoise oji-san. Before my destruction, attempt to save me, Guren."

She had accepted destruction. Accepted her moral decay and everything. But sacrificed everything worth protecting.

Is this the right move or the wrong move?

“……..”

For some reason, Guren’s right arm felt a little unwell. A wave of sharp pain travelled through. The arm that was amputated but reattached with the power of the <Oni> was starting to hurt. Guren touched it with his left hand.

Shinya spoke.

“……So, what do we do, Guren?”

No matter how, there was nothing they could do now.

The only thing they could do was to stand aside and watch how quickly Mahiru’s plans would progress.

War would begin soon.

A large scale war would begin soon.

By then, where would the Ichinose House be standing? Standing at which spot would allow the Ichinose House to bypass the danger and pick up a few advantages along the way?

No, the main point is, do I have such a realization?

The realization to topple the Hiragi House—-

To topple the Hiragi House without yielding to the Hyakuya Sect. To topple the Hiragi House only to end up being protected by the Hyakuya Sec would make no difference to the current situation.

Then, what should I do? Which is the best way out?

There's no time left. There's no time left. There's no time left to agonise over this.

Start thinking.

Think hard.

What do I really want?

What exactly do I want?

If I do nothing, as it is now, the war will end right?

One possible conclusion is victory.

Or, the other possible conclusion is destruction.

Either way, there would be innumerable victims. It was all due to the selfish desires of a certain person, resulting in so many innocent deaths. Despite so, if I were to act out on my selfish desires, I will surely walk into a hate war. A path forcefully treaded on countless dead bodies.

When things finally settle down, all that would be left is a mountain piled up with corpses. Then why will there be a need to play the hare and the tortoise? It doesn't matter if things progress quickly or slowly. The end is already decided.

If that was the case, there's no time to choose my plans.

Guren halted his footsteps.

"Why?"

Shinya asked. Guren ignored him.

Waves of pain shot through his arm. The injury suffered from the invasion of the demon started to hurt again. There were no scars. Lacerated skin around the point of amputation was completely healed. Then why was the area where his arm was reattached burning up with pain?

“Guren?”

“….yeah?”

“Everything all right?”

Guren shook his head.

“Everything’s fine.”

“Really?”

“Yeah.”

Just then, the bell signalling the end of the afternoon break sounded. Shinya and Guren looked towards the source of the sound.

“Ah, the fifth lesson is starting soon.”

Shinya said. Just then, Shinoa extended her tiny palm towards Guren.

Guren looked at her outstretched hand and asked.

“What?”

“I need some money.”

“Ah?”

“I’m going back. Adults with faces filled with complexity are going to start a boring war right? However, I’m not interested.”

“…….”

“But despite so, I was attacked when I was at home and was kidnapped here. It’s not just my wallet that I left behind, I didn’t even get to put on my shoes. So I want to take a taxi back home.”

“Oh. Then why ask me for money?”

“This is only natural, caring for your childhood partner’s cute little sister…..”

“Not interested.”

“Eh—-”

Shinoa laughed.

Shinya, who was standing beside, laughed as well before taking out a 10 000 yen note from his wallet.

“I’ll help you call a taxi. Therefore, help me pass a message to

Mahiru saying: do you remember who your fiance is?”

Shinoa looked up at Shinya and said.

“Do you like my sister?”

“Hm—- How do I describe this…”

“Then why do you want me to pass such a message to my sister?”

“Because I don’t want to lose to Guren.”

“So, this is all about winning and losing?”

Hearing that, Shinya repeated,

“Hm—- How do I describe this…”

and laughed.

Shinoa, wearing an expression of disbelief, tilted her head and said.

“Which side are you on?”

“What do you think?”

“I don’t know. I’m not interested anyway.”

“Indeed—. Well, let’s go call a taxi.”

Afterwards, Shinya started to fiddle with his phone.

Shinoa waved her hands, which were painted scarlet with blood, and said.

“Can corpses take taxis?”

“Since Shinoa-chan is so adorable, this shouldn’t be a problem.”

“Well~Indeed, I am fully aware that I am naturally beautiful girl who resembles her sister~”

Ignoring their conversation, Guren started pondering over the incident just now.

His mind was filled with matters regarding boring wars.

And especially, his lack of power.

He lacked the power to catch up with Mahiru.

If that was the case, what would he do? What should he do to continue pushing forward? She was a prodigy. A hare willing to sell her soul to a demon in exchange for power to continue running.

What should he do to catch her and run ahead?

Guren mulled over this matter.

Just then, his phone started to ring.

Guren took his phone out from his pocket. The same number from just now was showing on the screen.

It was Mahiru.

Hiragi Mahiru was calling.

“……”

Guren was unsure if he should pick it up. Kureto might eavesdrop the moment he answered the call and brand him as a traitor to be killed. I'm too weak, I'm being frequently pushed around, forced to choose between life and death.

"…..So annoying, I've had enough."

Guren distanced himself from Shinoa and Shinya and answered the call.

"So?"

"……."

Mahiru did not answer. He had no idea if the caller was indeed Mahiru or someone else.

"Why are you calling me? This phone…."

Mahiru's voice sounded from the other side.

"No one is eavesdropping on us."

"Can't be sure about that."

"No worries."

"So what?"

"Well, I want to hear…..Guren's voice."

She spoke softly. A voice completely different from that used to

threaten Kureto.

Guren smiled.

“Just moments ago, you were having fun fooling around with me by asking me if I was still alive.”

Mahiru was silent for a while. Only her light breaths could be heard.

“…..That, wasn’t me.”

“Then who was it?”

“Oni.”

“…….”

“An Oni that controlled me.”

“<Kiju> right?”

“…..Yeah.”

“You were exploited by the Oni?”

“….Yeah.”

Mahiru spoke candidly. It sounded very different from the tone she used to converse with Kureto; her voice was a little immature with a hint of moe. This was the voice of Mahiru that Guren recognized.

She used such a voice to tell him that she was being controlled by

the Oni.

Oni.

The curse of the Oni.

Guren narrowed his eyes and touched his right arm with which he was holding the phone. The curse of the Oni had been mixed into his body too. There was poison in his blood; by injecting that blood, Mitsuki's hand turned into a monster.

That monster took over and controlled Mahiru's body.

However,

"……Do you have evidence proving that the person speaking to me now is not an Oni?"

"No."

"If that is the case, I'll end the call……"

"Wait! Wait up! Don't end the call yet Guren. If you end the call now, there is a possibility that I'll never be able to talk to you again.

Mahiru spoke in a voice full of panic.

Guren was unsure if this was a trap or this was the truth. Therefore, he might consider hanging up now. Kureto made a mistake here. Mahiru was smart. Exceptionally smart. It was possible for one to be controlled merely by talking with her.

I should not continue this conversation.

Guren's thumb twitched.

However.

"……."

He could not hang up.

He should have ended the call, but he could not bring himself to do it.

"What exactly do you want to talk about?"

Guren asked.

Mahiru calmed down and replied.

"…..I would like you to do me a favour."

"Ha? Do you want to exploit me too?"

"No. It's not that. No……er….ah, no…….the time is"

Mahiru sounded like she was in pain, panting heavily.

Guren had seen a similar case before. There had been a few times when Mahiru exhibited symptoms and behavior of having double personalities trapped in a single body.

The Mahiru at that time told Guren to run. She told him not to come into contact with the Oni. She told him her existence was no more. If all those were not for show,

"…… You, are you the real Mahiru?"

Guren asked. Mahiru replied painfully.

"……Yeah. I called you……when the Oni in me is sleeping."

Guren was unsure if this was a mere show put up by Mahiru. But, was there even a need to put up a show? Mahiru was able to single-handedly trick the Hyakuya Sect and <Mikado no Oni> into playing along with her plans. So why would she need Guren's power now?

"What do you want me to do?"

"Please…."

Mahiru said in an agonizing voice.

"Please kill me….."

"……."

"Within a day, there's not much time during which I regained my consciousness…..Therefore, please do so when I'm still able to resist……when I'–"

Guren interrupted.

"Stop joking. Tell me where you are, I'll help you control the Oni in your body."

"……No. No need to entertain such thoughts. If you see me, kill me immediately."

"Enough. Your address…."

“GUREN! Please! Now is the only time. I’m going to disappear soon. If you don’t do it, there’ll be no one else who could kill me.”

“Very confident. No one else who could kill you? Are you playing god?”

“Please, there’s not much time….!”

“I refuse. Tell me where you are. I’ll save you.”

“”’Guren. It’s, too late…..”

“Cut that out. Tell me your address…..”

“GUREN!!”

Mahiru yelled.

Mahiru yelled in a tearful voice.

No, on the other side of the phone, she was probably crying. Guren heard her trying to suppress her tears.

She said.

“It’s already, too late.”

“……”

“You want to save me no matter what, I’m truly delighted…..but I can’t go back anymore. I am no longer human. That’s why….”

“That’s why you want me to kill you.”

“Because apart from you, there’s no one else I can rely on to do this.”

“…. You want me to, kill you?”

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry.”

“How exactly……”

Why did things have to end up this way? Guren wanted to ask her. Why was it that for such an intelligent person, she would chose such an idiotic option?

Why give up on being a human? Why walk down a road with no path leading back?

Why, you,

“….. Didn’t wait for me….?”

Guren said. But that was insanely stupid and irresponsible for him to say that. Even if she waited, chances were, things won’t change. For the present Guren, he had yet managed to gain enough power to change the rules and laws enacted by the Hiragi House. Neither did he have enough power to save her.

Thus, all his words now were nonsense. It was merely a false show of strength by a man with no true power.

Mahiru’s sobs could be heard from the other side of the phone.

With her voice trembling, she said.

“ *crying*…..Guren.”

“…….”

“I love you most, Guren.”

“…….”

“Therefore, please let me die with this lingering affection for you…..”

Guren interjected.

“…..I cannot allow this. I’ll save you.”

“Please.”

“No.”

“Kill me.”

“Shut up. Tell me your location. Leave the rest for later.”

Following that, Mahiru told him her location and discussed a rendezvous with Guren. Because there were only specific times when she could regain her consciousness. However, these intermittent periods of soberness was getting shorter and shorter. Thus, the pressing need for time.

They would be meeting today.

If they waited til tomorrow, Mahiru’s consciousness could have

already evaporated completely.

That was why Guren had to see Mahiru today.

Of course, this could be a trap.

Perhaps she had been putting on a show.

He was under no obligation to go either.

His rational thoughts and judgement was practically screaming at him to not follow her instructions.

However, despite all these,

"……"

Guren Ichinose, a weak, naive and human (not demon) guy, still decided to go ahead and meet up with Mahiru Hiragi.

The place Mahiru chose was fifteen minutes away from ikejiri-Ohashi station, which was located on the Tokyu Den-en-toshi line and was a stop away from Shibuya. It was a five-storey white-colored condominium. There were five doors per storey.

The room Mahiru rented was on the highest storey. Her unit number was 501, the room at the corner. Guren walked past the narrow entrance and boarded the lift which capacity was probably a maximum of 4 people. If he was attacked here, he won't be able to launch a large scale attack with his sword. He looked at his demonic sword carried in a bag which was slung across his back.

He was probably not being followed. Even if he was, he would have

lost them after changing trains a few times along the way. Most importantly, it was easy to spot any stalkers as there were many wide and empty roads. This was probably why Mahiru chose this place.

It was also because she really did live here.

As the lift arrived, Guren walked towards room number 501. The corridor was very narrow as well. It was built in such a way that even if there were more than two enemies attacking, the chances of being attacked easily was low.

The time was 5.30pm.

It was still bright outside.

The surroundings was a little warm.

Was Mahiru really living in this condominium?

Guren stood before room 501.

"……"

Even though Guren checked for movements inside the room, he could not be sure if she was indeed present.

Should he ring the doorbell or open the door directly?

Guren chose the latter and gently opened the door. It was unlocked. He felt a slight breeze. The windows were probably open.

A pair of feminine shoes was placed near the front door. The corridor was dimly lit. The toilet and bathroom was located near the corridor The rooms were probably on the other side.

Guren walked in without removing his shoes.

There was indeed no one inside.

Walking past the corridor, Guren entered a room occupying about 10-30 square metres. It was a simple room with a bed and a table.

The sailor uniform First Shibuya High students wear was hung on the wall.

Guren saw a toy hare and a toy tortoise.

The hare which ran fast and the tortoise which was slow and stupid —

"…..Ha, am I being branded an idiot?"

Guren muttered in slight irritation.

But, the atmosphere around seemed to suggest that someone lived here. Mahiru's scent was present. The light scent of perfume. Guren did not find this scent annoying.

However, there was no one.

The windows were open and the curtains were fluttering to the direction of the wind. Light spilled into the room.

The clock on the table read 5.33pm.

The time discussed with Mahiru was 5.30pm.

In other words, Mahiru was 3 minutes late.

"……"

Guren stood near the table without a sound.

A photo and a thick jotter book was placed on the table.

The photo showed a five or six year old girl happily clinging on to the arm of a boy who looked to be around the same age. The boy was a little shy and was looking away from the camera.

It was the childhood picture of Mahiru and Guren. She even kept something like that. Guren thought.

"……"

Guren flipped open the jotter book beside.

Handwritten words adorned the paged. Was this written by Mahiru? Or others? Guren could not tell. But what was written had something to do with <Kiju> experiments.

It was mainly on human experimentation.

And data about the the death of the experimental subject.

The owner of this journal would always write down a short paragraph of his/her own opinions. Why the experiment failed, how well the experimental subject could tolerate the Oni compared to those before, if there was a chance of success and the steps to take to make this experiment more feasible.

"……."

A huge portion of the journal was dedicated for this.

— To become like this, I probably won't be able to meet Guren anymore…..

Mahiru was a test subject herself.

No, both Mahiru and Shinoa are test subjects.

Mahiru and Shinoa were children born from this experiment: artificial insemination of the sperm belonging to the Head of the Hiragi House into the body of a female Oni test subject.

In other words, the moment Mahiru and Shinoa were born into this world, they were already experimental subjects.

This experiment took a long time and required more than the budget. The only normal, human babies born were Mahiru and Shinoa.

But the two of them were still normal human beings.

Though outstanding, they were still normal human beings.

Because of that, the experiment was halted. Weaponizing the <Kiju> was rendered impossible. Using more budget to continue the experiments was meaningless.

But the experiment did not end there.

The researchers gave up, but the experiment did not terminate.

One day, Mahiru started to dream. She had a dark dream. An endlessly dark dream. In that pitch darkness, she was constantly interrogated by an Oni.

The same dream was shared by young Shinoa. Mahiru warned her sister not to tell anyone about that. Young Shinoa even went through harsh trainings to tackle interrogations.

If the conversations with the Oni was known by father– was being known by the Hiragi House, experimentation would begin again.

From then on, we would not be able to live as normal humans.

"……."

Despite this, no matter how well I kept it hidden, the voice of the Oni grew louder day by day.

That voice was repeating the same thing.

Go kill someone.

Let your desires run amok.

Destroy everything.

It was as if every time I aged and the desire to submit to my vanity, lust and cravings for recognition increased, the voice of the Oni became louder.

The reason why I looked like normal humans was because I had yet started to act on my desires.

But the present is different.

It is already way too different.

Desires had sprung up in my heart.

I want to be together with Guren.

I want to be together with the person I love.

I want to be hugged by the person I love.

If that was the case, destroy everything.

The Oni said.

The Oni commanded.

If this continues, I'll become abnormal one day. I might even lose my humanity.

To live on, I have to subdue this power.

The increase in intensity of these desires seemed to be linked with the growth of secondary sex characteristics. The moment puberty hit, contact initiated by the Oni increased exponentially. There were cases when I lost consciousness. There were cases when I lost myself due to these desires. Such cases started to increase gradually.

There was urgent need to suppress this power.

Before Shinoa imouto-chan experiences her first period, this experiment must be completed.

"……."

That was why Mahiru restarted the human experimentations.

To complete the <Kiju> experiments.

And her partner was the Hyakuya Sect.

Selling information on the Hiragi House to the Hyakuya Sect in exchange for knowledge and funds for the experiment.

I cannot partner up with the Hiragi House. Because once I do that, they would know about the Oni present in my sister's body. Once revealed, they would surely conduct human experimentation on Shinoa.

Therefore, Mahiru became the experimental subject and charged into battle on her own.

“……..”

That was the first part of that thick journal. Some of the words sounded a little childish. Guren looked up at the clock on the wall.

It was past 7pm.

The room was already dark. The sun had set and he could no longer see the words as clearly as before.

“…..What a pain. How late does she want to be?”

Guren sighed.

He stood still in the darkness.

Mahiru was conducting the <Kiju> experiments not for her own desires. She did not hope for this experiment to continue. But she had no choice. Everything was documented in her journal.

“……..”

Guren heard a faint sound. It came from behind the fluttering curtains. Outside the windows.

The silhouette of a woman.

“…Mahiru?”

Guren asked.

“…..Yes.”

The silhouette replied.

“Were you there all the time?”

“No, I just arrived.”

“…….You are extremely late.”

“……”

Mahiru did not reply.

Guren observed Mahiru carefully before unzipping the bag with his demonic sword. Needless to say, Mahiru noticed.

Guren asked.

“……Could it be that, you didn’t know today was our rendezvous?”

If she did not know, then that person standing behind the curtains was not Mahiru.

It was an Oni.

An Oni that took over Mahiru’s body.

Guren held the base of the demonic sword.

He was prepared to attack any moment.

Mahiru laughed.

“Ah haha…….If I said I didn’t know, what are you going to do?”

“…….”

“Kill me?”

“Guren replied.

“…..You told me to kill you.”

“So you are going to kill me? Do you have enough in you do it?”

It was the Oni.

The Oni was standing there.

“Mahiru has, disappeared?”

Guren asked. She laughed again.

“Nope. I am Mahiru.”

“You are not Mahiru.”

“I am Mahiru. Look, my hair, chest, body, everything…..”

“You are not Mahiru.”

She laughed.

She laughed happily.

“Ah Haha, hahaha, hahahahahaha. So annoying. If not, then what am I? What exactly am I?”

“……”

“I have been waiting for you. I have been waiting for you to save me.

I want to hug you. I want to hug you tightly.”

“…….”

“That’s why I preserved my virginity. I want to dedicate my first time to you. Come, Guren.”

“Shut up.”

“Guren, don’t be shy…..”

“Shut up!”

Guren yelled and pushed the curtains aside.

Mahiru, donning a sailor uniform, was standing at the balcony.

She was not smiling.

Completely not smiling.

Tears were pooling in her eyes.

The moment she saw Guren, Mahiru’s face contorted in pain, as if her emotions were threatening to flood over. Tears began streaming down her face. She backed away as if stricken with fear.

Before he knew it, Mahiru was preparing to escape.

Guren grabbed her wrist. If she intended to kill herself, everything would end, be it the enemies or the Oni. He would be killed too.

But Guren did not care about any of these. He held on to her wrist

tightly and pulled her towards him, into his embrace.

She was trembling.

“…….You are too late, Guren. The latecomer…..the latecomer is not me.”

She said.

Guren replied.

“…..Ah, yeah. Sorry.”

There were no more words after that.

Mahiru struggled furiously, intending to break free from his embrace.

“…..Let go.”

“Mahiru, calm down.”

“…..Everything is, too late.”

“Mahiru.”

“….I am no longer, a human, Guren. I am not worthy of your embrace. I don’t have that right anymore. I cannot be with you any longer…..”

Guren interrupted.

“I’m with you now! Right now, we’re together!”

Guren held her in a tight embrace, trying to calm her down.

Mahiru's body was trembling a lot.

Guren was unable to bury that abysmal darkness that resided in her heart.

The only thing he could do now was to hold her tightly, like how it was now.

"……"

Mahiru's body started to loosen up. She held onto Guren as if she was engaged in a prayer. Mahiru stuffed her face into Guren's chest. Muffling sounds, as she tried to suppress her tears, could be heard.

Guren could not do anything about that. As of now, he had no power to grant her immediate assistance. So he could only hold her quietly. Mahiru's body was soft, just like that of a woman's.

Moonlight streaming in from the cracks in the curtains illuminated the picture on the table.

The picture showed the two of them as children. The Mahiru in the picture was kind and happily smiling. Guren was unable to look at her straight due to his shyness.

But since then, was Mahiru bearing the weight of this abysmal darkness? Continually escaping from the voice of the Oni?

Guren suddenly remembered her words.

Mahiru used to say.

“I……don’t want to part with Guren.”

In spite of this, the two of them separated.

A decade passed since then.

Now, the present Mahiru could no longer smile as kindly and innocently. She could only cry, or smile as if she had lost everything.

-Part 3 End-

Translator’s Comments:

K. Shion: This is what I call ATTACK ON FEELS. Darn it, my kokoro is bleeding.

Tags: owari no seraph owari no suffering owari no serafu guren ichinose ichinose guren gureshin shinya hiragi hiiragi shinya shinoa hiiragi light novel feels my feels

Part 4

Ons Light Novel 3 Chapter 4 (Part 4, Final)

Title: Demonic Love

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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What should I do? Guren pondered.

He gently stroked Mahiru's head and said.

"…..Anyway, don't leave me anymore. I'm not late, I'm here to save you. So…."

"Impossible."

Mahiru answered obstinately.

Guren shook his head.

"Why impossible?"

"Impossible."

"Possible."

“I already said it is impossible!”

Mahiru shouted, tears streaming down her face, her voice shaking.

Despite seeing Mahiru like this, Guren spoke again.

“It’s possible.”

At the same time, he was agonizing over his weakness. Why was it that he could only say such irresponsible things?

Words with no confidence and no objective.

However, at least,

“…….You are not alone.”

Mahiru held on to Guren with even more force. Her trembling body started to calm down.

Mahiru looked up, tears continued to pour from her eyes. In spite of this, she was stunningly beautiful.

“…..Guren.”

She said softly.

“Do you still love me?”

Guren did not have the answer to that question. From the very beginning, they were already worlds apart.

When he was six, there was no doubt that he did like her. In fact, he could go as far as to say that she was his everything. To get her back,

he wanted power– he used to think this way.

But, that was a very long time ago.

10 years.

10 years and they had not met even once.

There were now subordinates serving under him; he was now responsible for the lives of his comrades following <Mikado no Tsuki> which was operating under the Ichinose House. One wrong judgement and his life could be the price.

He did not have it in him to act hastily and irresponsibly.

Yet, all of his duties and responsibilities were cast aside for the day.

He was embracing someone who should not be embraced in a place he should not be in.

Therefore, there was a chance of him being killed here.

Once he died, everything would terminate.

He could not protect anyone anymore.

He could not save anyone anymore.

Be it puerile desires or ambitions accumulated over the years, all of those would go to waste.

Mahiru looked a little scared as she smiled.

"…….You don't love me anymore? Well, indeed, it's been ten years after all."

"……."

"To be in love…..with an…..an inhumane and hideous monster….."

Guren cut her off and said impatiently.

"Ah, irritating, so noisy. You should have gotten a feel of the situation now. I should not be here, should not have contacted you. What am I doing…."

He's had enough.

Enough of his weakness. Enough of betraying those comrades following him and believing in him.

But did he really have no idea of the current plans? Did he really have no plans at all? If he could convince Mahiru to join the side of his comrades, it would be advantageous to him too. If he had such thoughts, then he could forgive himself again.

"….. So annoying, I'm the epitome of an idiot."

Guren muttered in despair.

Mahiru's expressions started to distort. It was because she was happy. Tears started brimming from her eyes again.

"Guren, I love you the most."

Mahiru buried her face deep into Guren's chest.

She was no longer trembling.

Like just now, am I able to bury the darkness weighing her down even if it is just a little bit?

Endless darkness. Lustrous moonlight. Fluttering curtains.

What should I do in order to pull her back from the darkness?

Mahiru maintained her position and said.

“….Then, then, could you hug me?

“……..”

“Could you hug me even though I am such a hideous monster?”

“…….”

She called herself a monster.

A hideous monster.

Guren knew that she must suffered severe emotional injuries. It’s only natural. Because she was the same age as him. She was only a sixteen year old girl.

She only had herself.

It had been this way all along.

Guren asked.

“…..If I hugged you, will the darkness enveloping you dissipate?”

“…..I don’t know.”

She said.

“I don’t know anything anymore. Guren. I…..I, am tired……”

Just then, before she could finish, Guren gently touched her face. Lifting her chin up, he covered her lips with his.

He did not know if this was the right choice. Her lips felt soft. Not like that of a monster. Not like that of a hideous monster.

Mahiru’s eyes widened, pupils dilating. Following that, she slowly closed her eyes.

Guren could feel, deep in his heart, his desire for her.

It was said that Oni liked the desires of humans.

Desire.

Hideous desires.

The two of them maintained this position for a while.

The night breeze fluttered the curtains and blew into the house. They lost track of how long the kiss was.

Mahiru stepped back.

“Ah, Ah haha.”

She giggled, mildly embarrassed.

She held her hands near her chest and said.

“…….because Guren suddenly kissed…. my heart is beating so fast it feels like exploding.”

Guren asked.

“Are you calmer now?”

She looked at him with a slightly forlorn expression.

“…..That, that was to shut me up…”

“No.”

Guren interrupted.

Mahiru giggled shyly. A blush appeared on her cheeks.

“Really……so it was not because of that.”

“Yeah.”

“If so.”

She asked, the blush spreading throughout her face.

“That….like that….even though I am like that, would you still want me?”

Definitely yes. There was no need to doubt that. He had that kind of desire in his heart.

A narrow room. Her scent. Lustrous moonlight.

Curtains. Breeze. The picture on the table.

A summer night. Memories.

Promises. Dreams.

Selfish desires. Despair.

Hope. World.

Christmas.

Destruction.

Comrades.

The Hiiragi House.

The Hyakuya Sect.

The Ichinose House.

If he intended to ponder over this carefully, rational thoughts would surely form in his mind.

However, Mahiru looked like she was going to cry.

“Hey, Guren. I……”

Guren did not let her continue.

He grabbed her arm again and pulled her close. She seemed to have waited for this moment for a long time as she gave Guren a tight hug. Tears started streaming down her face again.

Was this a tragic romance story?

Or was it a pitiful one?

Guren did not have the answer to that. He did not even know whether there was value in knowing the answer.

That day, they did it.

“……..”

When everything was over, Mahiru got up from the bed.

Darkness resided in the house.

She smoothed out her sailor uniform. Without saying anything, she decided to leave.

She decided to leave just like this.

When she hugged Guren, she looked very happy and sorrowful at the same time.

It was to let her momentarily forget that permanent darkness. Guren could still remember the touch of her soft skin. It was the same as when they were children. The Mahiru from that time always had a dazzling smile on her. He used to believe that as long as they were together, any dream, no matter how impossible, could come true.

[I love Guren the most! How about you? Guren?]

[……..]

[Hey. Hey. Hey.]

[…….]

[Hey Guren, say that you love me too!]

[Don’t want to.]

[Why not? I love you so much!]

When she was a child, Mahiru was a spoilt little girl who used to say that a lot. But he, being a shy kid, was unable to answer to her feelings.

Now it was too late. So late that one had already lost all hope.

“……Going out?”

Guren asked. Mahiru nodded.

“……Yeah.”

“I can’t save you?”

“Nah. You saved me just now.”

“Don’t go, Mahiru. I……”

“You can’t protect me anymore. You don’t have enough to protect me. I’m sure we all know that.”

“…….”

“Who Guren wants to protect is not me. It’s your comrades.””

“……”

“If you could show me now, maybe I could still be together with you. If you really do love me and want to be together with me…….then kill all your comrades.”

She looked back with tears in her eyes.

“……You can’t do it right.”

“……”

“Guren is indeed a very gentle person. So gentle that you hugged me to console the pitiful me. Totally different from the selfish me.”

Guren looked up at Mahiru. Under the moonlight, her face was heavenly.

“Is protecting one’s comrades a very stupid move?”

She shook her head.

“No. I think that is very dashing. Guren is very dashing. But that can’t make you strong.”

“Aren’t you protecting your little sister too?”

“Yeah. That’s right. That was why I engulfed Shinoa’s Oni. To save Shinoa, I swallowed the Oni in her body. That’s why I have started to decay. To house two Onis in one body, that’s why I am breaking. But.”

She looked at Guren and said.

“…..Despite the fact that I am breaking, I might not forget all that happened today. Guren, I love you most. And, thank you. You made my dream come true. Now…..”

She opened both of her palms.

“……Now….instantaneously, the weak aspect of my heart has died. That small and weak six year old Mahiru, the one who called you and loved you so unflinchingly, had seen enough of this world and died.”

Guren looked at Mahiru and said.

“…….You used me to achieve this?”

“Yeah.”

“To erase your weakness? It that was the case, Mahiru has vanished? You became an Oni?”

“Yeah.”

“Stop joking. To say that with tears in your eyes, do you think I’ll believe you?”

Mahiru looked up.

With a forlorn expression.

She looked human. She looked like a weak young girl. But, she said desolately,

“……. Data on the <Kiju> is all here. If you intend to save me, then kill them all and meet me.”

“Mahiru. What exactly are you battling with?”

“…….”

“You ate the Oni in Shinoa’s body. In other words, Shinoa is not in danger anymore? If that was the case, what other problems do you have? The Oni in your body? My labs….”

Mahiru interrupted.

“……Your wildest desires, are just these?”

“…….”

“To have me with you, will that be the only thing that will make you happy? For someone with so many things to protect, are you able to give them all up and run away with me?”

“……..”

“See, you can’t do it.”

She smiled in a bittersweet way.

Guren observed her face and said.

“Then what are your selfish desires? What are your dreams? Why do this? To topple the Hiragi House?”

But Mahiru remained silent. She got down from the bed. Her lithe body hopped towards the window. Guren could neither catch up with her nor stop her. The current Guren could not walk alongside her.

Mahiru said.

"….However, I'm sorry Guren. To have you involved."

"Why?"

"In order to fully cleanse Shinoa's body of the Oni, I had you share some of the Oni. So, you will become an Oni too. I must be acting like a spoilt kid…."

"If that was the case, stay. Fight alongside me."

Mahiru shook her head.

"Not enough time left."

What kind of time was that.

The time left for her as a human?

Or the time left till the apocalypse?

"What exactly will happen during Christmas?"

Mahiru gave a simple answer.

“Like I said before, like how the words described it, destruction– the initial destruction will befall the greedy, ugly adults. More accurately put, in the whole world, those above age 13 will all perish.”

“…..Ah?”

“The god are fuming. Fuming at such greed. Fuming at these filthy experiments. Humans who freely allow their deepest, darkest desires to run amok are unimaginably hideous.

That’s why the Earth had started to rot.

Monsters roam.

Poison rained from the sky.

The Seraph of the End will blow the trumpet. The world will destruct.

The humans will not live. Weak humans are unable to live in such a world.”

Hearing Mahiru’s words, Guren recalled.

Christmas. Destruction. Virus.

“….. Is this terrorism? Will the Hyakuya Sect release some kind of virus?”

Mahiru laughed sadly and bewitchingly.

Just then, the curtains behind her started to flutter again. It was not due to the breeze. A black shadow appeared. The curtains were torn

apart.

The lady, who Guren saw yesterday at the park, rushed in.

A beautiful woman.

Opening her mouth.

Fangs appeared.

It's a vampire.

For humans, they were undefeatable enemies.

"……we finally meet, Hiragi Mahiru."

The vampire said.

"Mahiru!"

Guren yelled.

But Mahiru kept her smile.

"……Come here, Asuramaru."

Mahiru said a name Guren did not recognize. Afterwards, as if responding to her call, a black blade suddenly materialized out of thin air and into her right hand.

She swung that sword. That blade could be a <Kiju> weapon as her swings could not be seen. It was definitely swifter than the vampire.

"Ah….."

The vampire was cut into half, a shocked expression plastered across her face. But everything ended there; her upper and lower body disappeared.

Guren was rooted at his spot. He could only yell her name.

Mahiru held the <Kiju> blade and looked back, a forlorn expression

on her face.

“So, Guren. Being chased by a vampire yesterday, were you scared?”

“…..So, that was you.”

“I fabricated the news that the Hiragi House is planning to eliminate the Hyakuya Sect. So the Hyakuya Sect started their revenge. This will trigger the Hiragi House to take revenge on them. After that, the Hyakuya Sect will…..”

Sounds of explosion interrupted.

Dong, dongdong, dongdongdong. It sounded like something from a war movie.

Moments later, the sirens of police cars and ambulances could be heard.

It came from where Shibuya was.

Mahiru continued to smile.

“Ah, it was started. Just yesterday, only I was the hare…..but from today onwards, things will be different. Everyone is forced to be a hare. Everyone in the world is a hare. Faster, faster.”

Guren looked at Mahiru before looking out the window.

Sounds of explosions was not stopping.

These sounds could be heard 3000 meters away from Shibuya.

“Ah ha, you are worrying for your comrades? Could Shigure-chan and Sayuri-chan, who love you so much, have already died?”

Guren glared at Mahiru.

“Don’t glare at me. You love me right? After all, we did that.”

“…..Your aim, what is it?”

“The same as you.”

“Stop joking.”

“I’m not joking.”

“Stop joking!”

Mahiru laughed again.

“To continue living with you, To continue living with you in this world. Even if this world is no longer inhabitable. For this, I chose to become an Oni.”

“……I am not the same as you.”

“Aye-, you just said earlier that you want me to stay by your side.”

“You come to my side. I don’t allow you to give up your humanity.”

Mahiru’s face dropped.

Sounds of explosion rang out again. Something exploded behind Mahiru. Wailing and crying could be heard. As well as “Kill them Hyakuya bastards!” A battle was going on outside.

Mahiru backed towards the window and said.

“Ah haha, do you still wish to remain on the side of the humans? Ugly humans who kill each other even if there was only a little bit of paranoia?”

“Mahiru.”

She did not wait and continued to walk back.

“Hey Guren. I know. You, are strong. Very strong. That’s why I love you. Kureto and all these people can’t even come close. If you become serious, you can destroy even the world. That’s why a human’s strength is naive, weak and born from hideousness. That is an Oni’s favourite food.”

“Wait, Mahiru!”

But she did not stop. With her back facing Guren, she intended to leap out of the window. Before she jumped, Mahiru looked back one last time as if she had forgotten something.

“Ah, right Guren. The present us. How old are we?”

She disappeared.

All that was left was her scent and the pitch darkness in the house.

How old are we? She asked me.

He had turned 16 in August.

The virus could kill everyone above the age of 13. As such, her words were weird.

A world humans could no longer live in.

A world weak humans could no longer live in.

His phone which was lying on the bed started to ring. Guren picked up his phone. It was Sayuri.

“Is everything alright, Sayu……”

She screamed.

“GUREN-SAMA! Escape now….the Hyakuya Sect…..”

The call was interrupted. Guren called back immediately. But there was no one picking up.

He called Shigure.

No one picked up.

“……Damn it.”

He buttoned his shirt up and picked up his sword which was lying on the ground.

Sounds of explosion continued.

His phone started to ring at the same time. Guren immediately

picked up his phone.

“Sayuri?”

But it was not Sayuri, it was Mito. She was crying.

“Gu, Guren…..you are still alive! Where, where are you?”

“Where are you guys?”

“The audio-visual classroom in school. I’m trapped here with a few students.”

“I’m coming now.”

“Don’t come! You’ll be killed.”

“Then why call me? You want help right? Tell me in detail…..”

She interrupte.

“No, it’s not like that. It’s not……this call….is to thank you…”

Guren grabbed the journal on the table and flew out the front door.

Mito continued.

“Actually…..going to a friend’s house yesterday. A male friend’s house. It was my first time….”

The lift went down a storey and stopped. There was not enough time to wait. The lift continued to descend.

“All the time, because I was the ojou-san of the Jujo House, everyone was nervous around me. They don’t tell me their true thoughts…..”

The lift landed on the first storey. Guren immediately rushed out. Even though sounds of explosion rang out in the neighbourhood, there were no signs of battle in the immediate area.

“But you are totally different from them. You’ll tell me directly that I am noisy or annoying….I used to consider you as an extremely impolite person. But at the same time….”

Mito’s voice trembled a little. She was probably sobbing.

“I was very happy. I was treated as a normal girl for the first time. And not the ojou-san of the Jujo House. I could also….smile like a normal girl…..so”

“So what? You stop talking and listen to me. Tell me the current situation. Who are you with now. What’s the state…..”

“Guren. Please listen to me.”

“No, listen to me first…..”

But she ignored him and continued.

“Perhaps I’ll…..die today. But, that……because I lived life in such a way that even going to a friend’s house yesterday was the first time for me… So, there’s no one I liked or whatsoever. To die like this, I

suddenly remembered…."

"Shut up. You won't die, so listen…"

But Mito continued to ignore him.

"I love you, Guren. Perhaps, you are my first love….."

"What perhaps! Say such things when you are safe, alive and fully conscious! How do you love someone when you die huh?"

"……."

"MITO!"

"……"

"Are you listening, MITO!"

"……I'm scared……Guren. I'm really scared….. the blood can't stop flowing."

"……."

"Enemies are everywhere."

"……."

"Goshi, Hanayori-san and Yukimi-san…..because they protected

me….it's my fault…"

"……."

"The door is already forced open."

"Calm down Mito. I'm on my way, wait a little while. It's alright. I will save everyone. Calm down. Push on. Don't give up……"

"Please don't come. If you come….you too will…."

"Don't fret unnecessarily. Before I arrive, you must defend yourselves in the audio-visual room at all costs."

"Guren……"

"What?"

"Save me……"

Just then, an explosion could be heard from the other side of the phone. The call ended.

"Damn it….."

Guren muttered.

"Damn it. Damn it. Damn it. Damn it. STOP JOKING!!"

He ignored the stares of those around him and shouted.

How dared he announce that he'll go save everyone. He did not have enough power. No matter how much he talked about bravery and big ambitions, it didn't matter to him. He did not possess such power and charisma.

To protect someone, to focus on protecting someone, he should have ran forwards earlier.

Yet, what was all this buffoonery? What exactly was……

"……."

But at that time, he stopped thinking.

He found something unbelievable at the edge of his vision.

In a dark alley.

The engine of an ownerless motorcycle was running.

Beside the motorcycle–

A blade was inserted into the ground, standing upright.

Illuminated by the bright moonlight, a black blade was shining with evil beauty.

"……."

It was the blade Mahiru was using just now.

The blade that injected the poison of the Oni into him.

The blade cursed with the <Kiju>.

Guren started at the sword.

Great power was standing before him.

Looking at the untouchable power before him, Guren felt tired.

How much longer can I tolerate being foolishly and pitifully played around by Mahiru before I give up?

He smiled at the sword.

“Ha, haha, hahahahaha……alright. I know, Mahiru. I give up. I’ll become the hare too. I’ll become an Oni too. But I am different from you. I give up my humanity because I don’t want to give up on everything.”

Afterwards, he called Kureto. The phone ringed once before he picked up.

“What?”

“Are you alright?”

“Ha. What’s this. Are you worrying about me? Where are you?”

Guren told him his location. When Mahiru decided on this place, he did a detailed search of the surrounding buildings and memorised them. Therefore, he gave an answer immediately.

Kureto replied.

“Ikejiri……? Why this address?”

Guren replied.

“I met up with Hiragi Mahiru.”

“…….And then?”

Kureto’s voice turned cold immediately.

“The person who killed the Hyakuya Sect was Mahiru.”

“So? No matter what we do now, the war cannot be stopped.”

“Indeed.”

“Then?”

“From now on, my body would have undergone Mahiru’s <Kiju>experimentation. I’m going to use this power to rescue everyone in school.”

“……”

“However, if I were to lose my conscience and become a mindless killing machine, then kill me. Regarding the information on the <Kiju>, it’s on the ground at the location I just told you. If it’s you, perhaps after looking at this, you could find a way to kill me.”

Kureto replied.

“What are you talking about? Who directed you to say this?”

“There’s no one directing me to say any of this. I’m only a powerless trash Ichinose. Also, in the current situation, there’s no one I could rely on apart from you. Thus, I beg you.”

“…..Why, trust me?”

Guren replied.

“Because you trusted me.”

“…….”

Kureto did not reply. But it was fine. He had said all he wanted to say. Let things progress as they would.

Just when Guren wanted to hang up, Kureto replied.

“……Understood. Let’s defeat the Hyakuya Sect together.”

Guren hung up.

He made another call to Shinya. It was picked up instantly.

“Guren? You are still alive?”

“Yeah. I need to tell you something.”

“Of course you have something to say. Under such circumstances……”

“I slept with Mahiru.”

Shinya went silent almost immediately. (note: LMAO)

“…..Aye~. Are you gloating or what?”

“Are you angry?”

“……How do I put it. After all, the guy Mahiru loves is you…….but, since it’s like that…..the feeling of defeat is horrible. I wonder why?”

“Go ask a devil.”

“Haha, how does the success of your love all these years feel?”

“It felt like things couldn’t get any worse than this.” (note: LOL)

“In other words…..I understand from the current situation. What next?”

“I accepted the <Kiju> and became an Oni.”

“Ha? Why?”

“Sayuri, Shigure, Mito and Goshi are currently in school, being attacked by the Hyakuya Sect.”

“Yeah.”

“I am going to rescue them.”

With regards to what Guren said, Shinya was at a loss for words. He sighed and said.

“…….You, are actually an idiot right?”

Guren could find no reasons to deny that. He said nothing. Shinya continued.

“……So, why call me?”

Guren said.

“…….If I die, I’ll leave Mahiru to you.”

“Does that mean you want me to kill her or to marry her?”

Guren hung up. There’s nothing left to say.

Guren looked at the <Kiju> blade inserted into the ground. Before, when he took it, the Oni would grab the opportunity to invade his body, and he had no power to resist.

It could be the same this time round.

To take up this blade meant to give up on being human. But, no matter what, power was needed.

There was no choice, power was key. There was no time to hesitate.

Guren recalled what Mahiru said earlier on.

“How old are we now?”

Sixteen.

At age sixteen, he was no longer a human.

But at the same time, he had no more worries.

And no more doubts.

As such, if he could save someone. Even if he was a worthless piece of trash, if he could save his comrades, he could still walk forward happily.

“Save Mito. Save Goshi. Save Sayuri. Save Shigure.”

Guren kept looking at the <Kiju> blade inserted into the ground, muttering as if to persuade himself.

“…….I am different from Mahiru. I give up on being a human because I want to save my comrades…….”

He took the blade.

At that instant, darkness permeated his vision.

Pitch black.

Endless darkness attacked—

From that moment onwards, Guren Ichinose’s catastrophe at age sixteen began.

Translator's Comments:

K. Shion: *(//•/ω/•//)ゞ* My face was as red as a cherry tomato.

Also, Guren you're so direct about your love life it borders on hilarious. (Y'know Shinya's never gonna shut up about it right?) BAD things gonna happen soon…..*forms prayer circle*

Tags: owari no seraph owari no suffering owari no serafu owasera guren ichinose ichinose guren gureshin shinya hiragi hiiragi shinya mahiru hiragi kureto hiragi mito jujo mito juujou norito goshi light novel

Afterword

Ons Light Novel 3 Afterword

Disclaimer: This is a fan-made translation from Chinese translations! Please go easy and enlighten us on any mistakes or deviations from the original light novel. All credit goes to the original author and illustrators. - Hyaka and Kuro Shion

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Afterword

This is Owari no Seraph – light novel volume 3.

This time, many events happened, what do you all think?

The characters who, under the threat of the world being destroyed, are running around frantically.

Guren, Kureto, Shinya, Mahiru, Shinoa, and the others at First Shibuya High, what will happen to them?

Also, how will this connect to the post-apocalyptic world in the manga?

Please continue following the series!

Speaking of this, originally I was asked to write three pages of afterword, but my editor called.

Editor: ‘Kagami-san, have you written the afterword?’

Me: ‘Not yet! I’m so sorry that it’s late!’

Editor: ‘No, no, it’s good that it’s late. Actually Yamamoto-san said that there was a scene he wanted to draw……!?’

Me: ‘Ohhhhhhhhhhh, so there’ll be 11 pages (of illustrations)!? That’s great! Which scene is it!?’

And so, there was one more black-and-white illustration!

About which scene it was, everyone, please use your imagination.

Speaking of that. Yamamoto-san’s sketches are amazing.

My sketches are also amazing.

But both of us also love <Owari no Seraph>, so this year we will continue to do our best!

Everyone, please continue to support!

-Kagami Takaya

Tags: owari no seraph owari no suffering owari no serafu owasera guren ichinose ichinose guren shinya hiragi hiiragi shinya gureshin mito jujo mito juujou shinoa hiiragi norito goshi kureto hiragi mahiru hiragi light novel